

Clothing

That allows every Man and Boy to be well dressed at small expenditure.

SPRING SUITS

\$13.00, \$15.00,

\$16.50.

Every suit is Absolutely All Wool.

Stewart & Shaffer,

Cash and One Price Clothiers and Furnishers.

Carlisle St., Hanover, Pa.

Political Announcements.

Subject to the decision of the Democratic Primaries.

For Sheriff,

F. J. STEINBERGER,
of Tyrone Township,
Route 4, New Oxford.

For Sheriff,

G. D. MORRISON,
of Straban Township.

For Prothonotary,

P. A. T. BOWER,
of Butler Township.

For Prothonotary,

G. ALLEN YOHE,
of Hamilton Township.

For County Commissioner,

HARRY J. MARCH,
(CATTLE DEALER)
of East Berlin.

For County Commissioner,

HARRY B. SLAGLE,
of Oxford Township.

For County Commissioner,

J. FRANKLIN MARCH,
of Straban Township.

For County Treasurer,

E. P. WISOTZKEY,
of Gettysburg.

At the earnest solicitation of my many friends, I hereby beg to announce my Candidacy for the office of County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Democratic Primary, and respectfully solicit your support.

DR. E. D. HUDSON,
of Gettysburg.

Hymenial.

Joseph H. Himes, a former resident of New Oxford, and Miss Eileen Canfield, daughter of a merchant of Los Angeles, Cal., were married at the Waldorf-Astoria, New York, on Thursday at high noon. Mr. Diehl, a friend of the bridegroom, was best man and a sister of the bride was maid of honor. Mr. Himes is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. T. Himes, Lincoln Way, East. He has been living in Canton, Ohio for about three years, where he is manager of the Corningham Tin Plate and Steel Co. Himes was married before to a daughter of the owner of the Corningham works. She died a few years ago. His bride was a school mate and friend of the first Mrs. Himes.

A New York paper says: The wedding was to have taken place in Los Angeles, and the scene was shifted across the continent and the wedding postponed on account of the sudden illness of the bridegroom. The date for the ceremony was set for a month ago. Mr. Himes started for Los Angeles via Pittsburg, and on his arrival at the latter city he was taken ill, and developed diphtheria. Friends telegraphed Miss Canfield, and, accompanied by her two sisters, she started East, and reached Pittsburg when her fiancé was in a critical stage of his illness. She remained there until he became convalescent and as soon as he was out of danger they decided that the wedding should take place in New York. The bride is a daughter of the late C. A. Canfield of Los Angeles, who made a fortune in the oil business and is said to have left an estate of \$25,000,000.

James Conrad, of McSherrystown, and Miss Edna Gebhart, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. X. Gebhart, of near Cedar Ridge, Mt. Pleasant township, were married on Sunday evening in St. Joseph's church, Bonneauville, by the Rev. Fr. Shanahan.

Among the Pennsylvanians married at Hagerstown on Saturday, we note that of Charles Thomas, of York Springs, and Miss Daisy Bell, of Thomasville.

Earl G. Nickey, of Reading, and Miss Helen L. Robinson, of Littlestown, were married at 8 p. m. last Saturday at Reading, by the Rev. Scott R. Weaver. Mr. Nickey is a printer on The Reading Telegram. He formerly lived at Hanover,

Drank Vanilla Extract.

When he drank half a glass of extract of vanilla in mistake for medicine, Joseph McCormick, living along the Bonneauville Road several miles from Gettysburg, became deathly sick and required the services of a physician to prevent serious results. The vanilla was taken Saturday afternoon and latest reports the man was getting along all right and that serious consequences had been averted. McCormick is a resident of Franklin County but since last September had been employed by John Zimmerman at whose home the event of Saturday took place. The man was subject to cramp and found relief in a patent medicine. On Saturday, when he again suffered one of these attacks he went to the pantry in which the medicine was kept, along with bottles of other sorts. In his hurry to get the stuff he took the bottle, poured out not less than half a glass, and swallowed it hurriedly.

Two daughters and one son of John Caldwell, who live with his daughter, Mrs. Bert L. Wentz, in York, died within three days of each other early in the week under particularly distressing circumstances.

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Clement Bevenour, of near Kohler's school-house, is spending some time with friends in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Beckner and daughter, and Miss Warren, of Winchester, Ky., were guests at the Himes home, on Center Square.

Miss Lottie Dick, of Dillsburg, visited her aunt, Mrs. W. B. Myers, Lincoln Way, West.

Ernest Kauffman, of York, spent a few days with his brother, Charles Kauffman, at the New Oxford Bakery, Hanover St. Miss Mae Gardner, of York Springs, a former teacher in the New Oxford school, visited friends in town, last week.

The following were Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Morgan D. Rife, Mt. Pleasant township: Emory Rife and wife, Robert Stambaugh and wife, Arthur Rife and wife, John Keagy and wife, Jacob Heltzel, Henry Diehl, Geo. Hensel, Leroy Rife, Lottie Stambaugh, Bernice Keagy, Hilda Geiselman, Dorothy and Hilda Stambaugh, Robert Stambaugh, Arthur Donohue, Charles and Edgar Rife.

Mrs. William Aldland of East Berlin, spent a few days at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Wm. A. Feiser, Lincoln Way, East.

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Miss Regina Lawrence, of Philadelphia, is spending some time with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Linus Lawrence, of near town.

John Emlet and family, of Hanover, spent Sunday with Mrs. Emlet's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Bond.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Melhorn of Lincoln Way West, entertained on Thursday Mrs. Ezra Hann, Mrs. J. F. Miller and Mrs. E. A. Melhorn, of Bonneauville.

Miss Lillian Haynes, of York, is spending some time with Mrs. Edward Chronister, near town.

Misses Lessie and Nettie Lenhart, brother Raymond and Bryan Eby, of Baltimore, spent Sunday with Miss Bernadine Lingg, near town.

Mrs. Maud Deal, head of the Millinery department of the Thomas Bros. store at Biglerville, spent a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Z. H. Cashman, Hanover street.

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At the regular meeting of the Borough School Board held on Tuesday evening the teachers of the past term were re-elected for the term of 1915-16, viz. High school, Prof. Daniel Ruff, Grammar school, Miss Lottie Hulick, Intermediate, Miss Ida Feiser, primary, Miss Martha Keeny. An eight months term was decided upon.

Miss Nettie Orner, the 10 year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Orner, of Gettysburg, tripped and fell over a wire while playing at her home Monday afternoon and dislocated her arm.

Trample and Drag

Father and Son.

After knocking down and trampling Elmer Aspers, and dragging for 45 yards, his 17 year old son, a team belonging to the father ran for two miles on Sunday afternoon taking with it Mr. Asper's invalid wife and three little children. The Asper family, residents of Latimore twp. were returning home from York Springs. When they stopped at the toll gate near that town a young mule which was hitched with a horse to the carriage, took fright at some little children running in a nearby field. Mr. Asper jumped from the vehicle and ran for the mule's head. The animal reared, knocked him down and then jumped forward, dragging the vehicle over him. Henry Asper, the son, leaped from the wagon to quiet the animals, and was thrown, being dragged by the lines for some distance over the rough pike. The daughter, Ruth, a girl 14 years of age, jumped out with the little baby and escaped injury. The father was badly cut about the face and his clothing were torn at many places. The son was rendered unconscious and remained in that condition for some minutes, but his injuries were found to be not serious. Meanwhile the horse and mule dashed on, pulling along the carriage which was swaying from side to side. Mrs. Asper has been so much of an invalid for several years that she has scarcely been able to walk without assistance, and she sat helplessly in the rear seat, with three little children, fearing every moment that the carriage would either overturn or that the animals would run into some obstruction. After running for 2 miles the team was stopped by John Paxton at Eliker's blacksmith shop. Mr. Paxton and Ray Heiner jumped in, turned the animals about and started back. They had gone but a short distance when the animals again started out at break-neck speed and it was quite a time before they were quieted.

Fourth District

Holds Convention.

That Adams county might accomplish her aim to reach the front line standard this year in Sunday school work, the Fourth District workers in convention at Abbottstown, Saturday, decided to put forth special effort to make the schools in their district front line schools and an unanimous assent was given the movement by the audience. Two sessions were held Saturday, the first at 2. and the second at 7.30 p. m. Both meetings were well attended by scholars of the district, as well as other persons interested in Sunday School work. The convention was entertained in the Reformed church. The following officers were elected for the coming year; President, Harry Stambaugh, Abbottstown; vice president, Luther Lau, East Berlin, secretary, Miss Carrie Wilt, Hampton, and treasurer, Harry E. Serff, East Berlin. The afternoon session was taken up with discussions pertaining to the school work, a period of song and addresses by the Rev. C. W. Baker, of New Oxford, and by the Rev. F. C. Sternat. The reports of the district officers were given. In the evening the Rev. J. J. Hill, of Littlestown, spoke on "The Field of the Organized Class" and the Rev. Walter C. Garrett, of New Oxford, on "The Efficiency of Administrative Forces."

Gently as possible a physician at the York hospital on Thursday night broke to Mrs. Harry Keefer that the 7-months-old baby girl she had brought tenderly in her arms for treatment was dead. It had been given an overdose of soothing syrup.

Runk & Peckman, real estate agents, have sold the property of Harry J. Walter, known as Storm's Store, near Mt. Rock, Mt. Pleasant township, to Sarah J. Bixler, of same township, on private terms. Possession August 1st. Mr. Walter has purchased a small home in White Hall.

The Conewago Game and Fish Protective Association of McSherrystown received from the Torresdale Hatcheries three cans of pike and perch fry, which contained 80,000 each or 240,000 fish. They were distributed systematically along the Little Conewago by members of the association who are doing great work to restore the old time fishing in this section.

The meeting called for Saturday, May 8, of ladies of the county, to arrange for an exhibition for girls at the annual display of Boys' Agricultural and Girls' Domestic Science leagues, has been postponed. Some of the persons interested were unable to be in attendance Saturday and Prof. H. Milton Roth decided to call the meeting off until some future date which will be announced in a few days.

The will of Hon. William McClean has been probated. After several special legacies his law library, his theological library and other books, the rest of the estate is given in trust for the use and support of his daughter, Olivia C. McClean and upon the termination of the trust, to the children of his first marriage, his son by his second marriage not participating by reason of what he has already received.

Changes in Fish Law.

The new code classifies the game, food and bait fishes of the commonwealth and provides that game fish may be taken only with rod, hook and line, with not more than three hooks to each line during the open seasons. Bait fish may be taken at any time with hook and line, or with minnow traps or dip nets not over 3 ft. square, and food fish may be taken with hook and line and outline at any time of the year. All other methods of taking fish from the public waters are forbidden. The season for game fish is from June 15 to December 31, inclusive. The Commissioner of Fisheries is given power to appoint 30 wardens at salaries of \$80 a month and to appoint deputies or special fish wardens on request of fish protective associations or individual owning or leasing waters, who shall serve without compensation unless detailed in writing to specific duties, when a per diem allowance may be provided. The terms of all such deputies expire on May 31 of each year. Outlines are permitted from June 30 to December 1 for the capture of carp, suckers, mullet and eels, only, but they must be anchored at both ends, sunk to the bottom, baited with dead bait only, no person being permitted to use more than 3 outlines with a total of 100 hooks. All outlines must be baited only between the hours of 5 o'clock p. m. and 7 o'clock a. m. If the owner is not present during their operation, a metallic tag bearing his name and address must be attached to each line. No outlines are permitted in trout streams at any time.

Hospital Patients.

Anna Evans, of near Gettysburg, was admitted to the York hospital on Wednesday, where she underwent a surgical operation.

Miss Pauline Stonesifer, of McSherrystown, was taken to St. Joseph's Hospital, Lancaster, on Thursday morning, where she underwent an operation for appendicitis.

Miss Blanche Sheely, daughter of Daniel Sheely, of Midway, has returned from St. Agnes Hospital, Baltimore, where she underwent an operation.

Miss Emma Sanders, a daughter of Cornelius Sanders, Fairfield, was taken to a Baltimore hospital, on Wednesday, where she had a 12 pound tumor, removed from her side. The patient is getting along as nicely as may be expected.

Catharine Strasbaugh, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Strasbaugh, of the National Hotel, Bonneauville, who underwent an operation for a fracture of the ankle, at the York hospital, was brought back to her home last week, and is improving.

Mrs. William Losman, of McSherrystown, was taken to the West Side Sanatorium, at York, on Tuesday, by Dr. G. L. Rice, where the following day she underwent an operation for internal trouble. The operation was very successful and she is now improving rapidly.

Mrs. W. H. Evans, of Gettysburg, is recovering from an operation which she underwent at the York hospital on Tuesday for the removal of a tumor. The operation was performed by Drs. King and Baker.

Joseph Berkheimer, 81 years old, of East Berlin, who underwent a successful operation for hernia at the York hospital recently, was discharged from that institution on Monday.

William Hoffman, of Gettysburg, was taken to the Harrisburg on Tuesday, for treatment. Mrs. William Hummer, also of Gettysburg, was taken to the Harrisburg hospital on Tuesday morning for treatment for a form of hip trouble.

William Miller, of Straban township, was taken to Philadelphia on Tuesday morning by Dr. J. R. Dickson to undergo an operation at the German Hospital, for gall stones.

Mrs. F. X. Little, of McSherrystown was taken to the West Side Sanatorium, York, Monday, where she underwent an operation for internal trouble.

August 25th and 26th, were set as the dates for the annual Adams County Sabbath school association and various other features in connection with the meeting were discussed at a session of the executive committee of the county association held at Gettysburg on Friday evening. The convention will be entertained this year by the members of the Reformed and Lutheran congregations of East Berlin.

On board the big Cunard liner, Lusitania, when she was torpedoed by a German submarine off the coast of Ireland on Friday was Samuel Knox, brother of Charles Knox, of Gettysburg, and Mrs. Kate M. Horner, of Knoxlyn. While hundreds perished, Mr. Knox escaped in one of the small boats. The news was received on Saturday morning by his nephew, J. Byron Horner, of Knoxlyn, who talked by telephone to Mr. Knox's New York office where it was stated that a cablegram had been received announcing his safety. Mr. Knox was born in Adams county and always spends his summers at Knoxlyn.

On account of Ascension Day, the New Oxford Building and Loan Association will meet on Friday evening, this week.

The warehouses and coal and lumber yards of John H. Duttera and J. R. Weaver & Bro., will be closed to business on this Thursday, Ascension Day.

Mary Busbey the 10 year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Busbey of McSherrystown, is suffering with scarlet fever. The house has been placard.

In a game of base ball between the Centennial nine and the Pen Park Club at the former place, on Saturday afternoon, the visitors were victorious by the score of 22 to 5.

Samuel Scott, an employee of the Gettysburg Ice and Storage Company, received severe injury to one leg on Tuesday morning while loading ice cream tubs from a team to a car.

Work will be started in a few days by the state highway department on dressing up the resurfacing of the pike, between New Oxford and Gettysburg, preparatory to putting on a coating of asphaltic oil.

When the Reo car of Edw. Hartman and the Ford of Francis Trostle, York Springs, collided between Bendersville and Aspers station, Sunday evening about dusk, both machines were damaged, but all occupants escaped injury.

When Edith Burk, the 18 months old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Burk, residing on the Hartzell farm west of Gettysburg, got her hand caught in the wheel of a grindstone on Monday, the ends of two fingers were badly smashed.

A twelve year old son of Mr. and Mrs. George Strausbaugh, residing along the Carlisle pike, near the cross-pikes, had one of his fingers badly crushed by having it caught in the cog-wheels of a corn sheller, on Tuesday. A local physician dressed the injury.

Chief of Police Emmons, acting under instructions of the state game commission, Thursday night late, caught four young men gigging in Marsh creek and secured two bass that had been speared by them. The arrests will follow. The fish obtained, both bass, one measuring eight inches and the other 10 inches in length.

A petition is being circulated in Hanover asking the burgess and borough council to enforce the law requiring the closing of places of business on Sunday. The signers are the proprietors of business places, who agree to dispense with the sale of cigars, cigarettes, tobacco, ice cream, sodas, sodas and soft drinks, at retail, on Sunday, though the delivery of ice cream, on order, in quantities and the serving of lunches is not objected to. The shoe shining parlors and pool rooms are also to be closed, and no cigars sold at hotels.

Lewis B. Rinehart, 70, a retired farmer and fruitgrower, of Chewsville, was struck and killed by a Western Maryland Railroad locomotive near Cavetown, Saturday morning when returning home from Waynesboro in a wagon. Rinehart, falling asleep the horse wandering along the railroad track. Rinehart's dead body was found on the locomotive's pilot. His wife and six children, including former Postmaster Charles H. Rinehart, Chewsville, survive.

Robbed of \$3000 in Gems.
John Wallz, a jewelry salesman, of Towanda, was held up and robbed of \$3000 worth of gems and \$136 in cash between Wilkes-Barre, Pa., and Lopez. The hold-up occurred on a lonely road. In leaving his victim, the highwayman fired a shot at him, but it went wild. The state police are searching the section, but have no clues.

Canoe Upset; Two Drown.
John Wanner and Frank Carolan lost their lives in the middle of the Hudson river, off Dobbs Ferry, N. Y., in the first drowning accident on the lower Hudson of the season. A sudden squall capsized the canoe.

GENERAL MARKETS

PHILADELPHIA — FLOUR quiet; winter clear, \$6.60@6.85; city mills, fancy, \$7.75@8.25.
RYE FLOUR quiet, at \$6.25@6.50 per barrel.
WHEAT quiet; No. 2 red, \$1.51½@1.56½.
CORN quiet; No. 2 yellow, 83¢@83½¢.
CATS firm; No. 2 white, 61½¢@62¢; lower grades, 60¢.
POULTRY: Live steady; hens, 17¢@17½¢; old roosters, 12¢@12½¢. Dresser firm; choice fowls, 19¢; old roosters, 13½¢.
BUTTER quiet; fancy creamery, 32¢ per lb.
EGGS steady; selected, 25¢@27¢; nearby, 23¢; western, 23¢.

Live Stock Prices.
CHICAGO — HOGS lower; mixed and butchers, \$7.30@7.67; good heavy, \$6.90@7.70; rough heavy, \$6.90@7.50; light, \$7.25@7.70; pigs, \$5.25@6.90; bulk, \$7.30@7.55.
CATTLE: higher; beefs, \$6.65@8¢; cows and heifers, \$3.10@8.65; Texans, \$5.85@6.90; calves, \$7.50@9¢.
SHEEP: higher; native and western, \$7.60@8.80; lambs, \$8.25@10.90.

\$20,000,000 MYSTERY!

TWENTY MILLION DOLLAR
... MYSTERY ...

Beginning Thursday, May 13,
... at the ...

Crystal Theatre.

A Full Cast of Thanouser Stars.

Full of Action and Punch.

Look for Coupon in this paper.

GOOD FOR FIVE CENTS.

New Oxford Item.

VOL. XXXVII.

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Teachers Elected.

At the regular meeting of this Borough School Board held on Tuesday evening the teachers of the past term were re-elected for the term of 1915-16, viz. High school, Prof. Daniel Ruff, Grammar school, Miss Lottie Hulick, Intermediate, Miss Ida Feiser, primary, Miss Martha Keeny. An eight months term was decided upon.

Miss Nettie Orner, the 10 year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Orner, of Gettysburg, tripped and fell over a wire while playing at her home Monday afternoon and dislocated her arm.

Trample and Drag

Father and Son.

After knocking down and trampling Elmer Aspers, and dragging for 45 yards, his 17 year old son, a team belonging to the father ran for two miles on Sunday afternoon taking with it Mr. Asper's invalid wife and three little children. The Asper family, residents of Latimore twp. were returning home from York Springs. When they stopped at the toll gate near that town a young mule which was hitched with a horse to the carriage, took fright at some little children running in a nearby field. Mr. Asper jumped from the vehicle and ran for the mule's head. The animal reared, knocked him down and then jumped forward, dragging the vehicle over him. Henry Asper, the son, leaped from the wagon to quiet the animals, and was thrown, being dragged by the lines for some distance over the rough pike. The daughter, Ruth, a girl 14 years of age, jumped out with the little baby and escaped injury. The father was badly cut about the face and his clothing were torn at many places. The son was rendered unconscious and remained in that condition for some minutes, but his injuries were found to be not serious. Meanwhile the horse and mule dashed on, pulling along the carriage which was swaying from side to side. Mrs. Asper has been so much of an invalid for several years that she has scarcely been able to walk without assistance, and she sat helplessly in the rear seat, with three little children, fearing every moment that the carriage would either overturn or that the animals would run into some obstruction. After running for 2 miles the team was stopped by John Paxton at Ellicker's blacksmith shop. Mr. Paxton and Ray Heiner jumped in, turned the animals about and started back. They had gone but a short distance when the animals again started out at break-neck speed and it was quite a time before they were quieted.

Fourth District

Holds Convention.

That Adams county might accomplish her aim to reach the front line standard this year in Sunday school work, the Fourth District workers in convention at Abbotstown, Saturday, decided to put forth special effort to make the schools in their district front line schools and an unanimous assent was given the movement by the audience. Two sessions were held Saturday, the first at 2, and the second at 7.30 p. m. Both meetings were well attended by scholars of the district, as well as other persons interested in Sunday School work. The convention was entertained in the Reformed church. The following officers were elected for the coming year: President, Harry Stambaugh, Abbotstown; vice president, Luther Lau, East Berlin, secretary, Miss Carrie Wilt, Hampton, and treasurer, Harry E. Serff, East Berlin. The afternoon session was taken up with discussions pertaining to the school work, a period of song and addresses by the Rev. C. W. Baker, of New Oxford, and by the Rev. F. C. Sternat. The reports of the district officers were given. In the evening the Rev. J. J. Hill, of Littlestown, spoke on "The Field of the Organized Class" and the Rev. Walter C. Garrett, of New Oxford, on "The Efficiency of Administrative Forces."

Gently as possible a physician at the York hospital on Thursday night broke to Mrs. Harry Keefer that the 7-months-old baby girl she had brought tenderly in her arms for treatment was dead. It had been given an overdose of soothing syrup.

Runk & Peckman, real estate agents, have sold the property of Harry J. Walter, known as Storm's Store, near Mt. Rock, Mt. Pleasant township, to Sarah J. Bixler, of same township, on private terms. Possession August 1st. Mr. Walter has purchased a small home in White Hall.

The Conewago Game and Fish Protective Association of McSherrystown received from the Torresdale Hatcheries three cans of pike and perch fry, which contained 80,000 each or 240,000 fish. They were distributed systematically along the Little Conewago by members of the association who are doing great work to restore the old time fishing in this section.

The meeting called for Saturday, May 8, of ladies of the county, to arrange for an exhibition for girls at the annual display of Boys' Agricultural and Girls' Domestic Science leagues, has been postponed. Some of the persons interested were unable to be in attendance Saturday and Prof. H. Milton Roth decided to call the meeting off until some future date which will be announced in a few days.

The will of Hon. William McClean has been probated. After several special legacies his law library, his theological library and other books, the rest of the estate is given in trust for the use and support of his daughter, Olivia C. McClean and upon the termination of the trust, to the children of his first marriage, his son by his second marriage not participating by reason of what he has already received.

Changes in Fish Law.

The new code classifies the game, food and bait fishes of the commonwealth and provides that game fish may be taken only with rod, hook and line, with not more than three hooks to each line during the open seasons. Bait fish may be taken at any time with hook and line, or with minnow traps or dip nets not over 3 ft. square, and food fish may be taken with hook and line and outline at any time of the year. All other methods of taking fish from the public waters are forbidden. The season for game fish is from June 15 to December 31, inclusive. The Commissioner of Fisheries is given power to appoint 30 wardens at salaries of \$80 a month and to appoint deputies or special fish wardens on request of fish protective associations or individual owning or leasing waters, who shall serve without compensation unless detailed in writing to specific duties, when a per diem allowance may be provided. The terms of all such deputies expire on May 31 of each year. Outlines are permitted from June 30 to December 1 for the capture of carp, suckers, mullet and eels, only, but they must be anchored at both ends, sunk to the bottom, baited with dead bait only, no person being permitted to use more than 3 outlines with a total of 100 hooks. All outlines must be baited only between the hours of 5 o'clock p. m. and 7 o'clock a. m. If the owner is not present during their operation, a metallic tag bearing his name and address must be attached to each line. No outlines are permitted in trout streams at any time.

Hospital Patients.

Anna Evans, of near Gettysburg, was admitted to the York hospital on Wednesday, where she underwent a surgical operation.

Miss Pauline Stonesifer, of McSherrystown, was taken to St. Joseph's Hospital, Lancaster, on Thursday morning, where she underwent an operation for appendicitis.

Miss Blanche Sheely, daughter of Daniel Sheely, of Midway, has returned from St. Agnes Hospital, Baltimore, where she underwent an operation.

Miss Erma Sanders, a daughter of Cornelius Sanders, Fairfield, was taken to a Baltimore hospital, on Wednesday, where she had a 12 pound tumor, removed from her side. The patient is getting along as nicely as may be expected.

Catharine Strasbaugh, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Strasbaugh, of the National Hotel, Bonneauville, who underwent an operation for a fracture of the ankle, at the York hospital, was brought back to her home last week, and is improving.

Mrs. William Losman, of McSherrystown, was taken to the West Side Sanatorium, at York, on Tuesday, by Dr. G. L. Rice, where the following day she underwent an operation for internal trouble. The operation was very successful and she is now improving rapidly.

Mrs. W. H. Evans, of Gettysburg, is recovering from an operation which she underwent at the York hospital on Tuesday for the removal of a tumor. The operation was performed by Drs. King and Baker.

Joseph Berkheimer, 81 years old, of East Berlin, who underwent a successful operation for hernia at the York hospital recently, was discharged from that institution on Monday.

William Hoffman, of Gettysburg, was taken to the Harrisburg on Tuesday, for treatment. Mrs. William Hummer, also of Gettysburg, was taken to the Harrisburg hospital on Tuesday morning for treatment for a form of hip trouble.

William Miller, of Straban township, was taken to Philadelphia on Tuesday morning by Dr. J. R. Dickson to undergo an operation at the German Hospital, for gall stones.

Mrs. F. X. Little, of McSherrystown was taken to the West Side Sanatorium, York, Monday, where she underwent an operation for internal trouble.

August 25th and 26th, were set as the dates for the annual Adams County Sabbath school association and various other features in connection with the meeting were discussed at a session of the executive committee of the county association held at Gettysburg on Friday evening. The convention will be entertained this year by the members of the Reformed and Lutheran congregations of East Berlin.

On board the big Cunard liner, Lusitania, when she was torpedoed by a German submarine off the coast of Ireland on Friday was Samuel Knox, brother of Charles Knox, of Gettysburg, and Mrs. Kate M. Horner, of Knoxlyn. While hundreds perished, Mr. Knox escaped in one of the small boats. The news was received on Saturday morning by his nephew, J. Byron Horner, of Knoxlyn, who talked by telephone to Mr. Knox's New York office where it was stated that a cablegram had been received announcing his safety. Mr. Knox was born in Adams county and always spends his summers at Knoxlyn.

On account of Ascension Day, the New Oxford Building and Loan Association will meet on Friday evening, this week.

The warehouses and coal and lumber yards of John H. Duttera and J. R. Weaver & Bro., will be closed to business on this Thursday, Ascension Day.

Mary Busbey the 10 year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Busbey of McSherrystown, is suffering with scarlet fever. The house has been placard.

In a game of base ball between the Centennial nine and the Pen Park Club at the former place, on Saturday afternoon, the visitors were victorious by the score of 22 to 5.

Samuel Scott, an employee of the Gettysburg Ice and Storage Company, received severe injury to one leg on Tuesday morning while loading ice cream tubs from a team to a car.

Work will be started in a few days by the state highway department on dressing up the resurfacing of the pike, between New Oxford and Gettysburg, preparatory to putting on a coating of asphaltic oil.

When the Reo car of Edw. Hartman and the Ford of Francis Trostle, York Springs, collided between Bendersville and Aspers station, Sunday evening about dusk, both machines were damaged, but all occupants escaped injury.

When Edith Burk, the 18 months old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Burk, residing on the Martzell farm west of Gettysburg, got her hand caught in the wheel of a grindstone on Monday, the ends of two fingers were badly smashed.

A twelve year old son, of Mr. and Mrs. George Strausbaugh, residing along the Carlisle pike, near the cross-pikes, had one of his fingers badly crushed by having it caught in the cog-wheels of a corn sheller, on Tuesday. A local physician dressed the injury.

Chief of Police Emmons, acting under instructions of the state game commission. Thursday night late, caught four young men gigging in Marsh creek and secured two bass that had been speared by them. The arrests will follow. The fish obtained, both bass, one measuring eight inches and the other 10 inches in length.

A petition is being circulated in Hanover asking the burgess and borough council to enforce the law requiring the closing of places of business on Sunday. The signers are the proprietors of business places, who agree to dispense with the sale of cigars, cigarettes, tobacco, ice cream, sodas, sodas and soft drinks, at retail, on Sunday, though the delivery of ice cream, on order, in quantities and the serving of lunches is not objected to. The shoe shining parlors and pool rooms are also to be closed, and no cigars sold at hotels.

Lewis B. Rinehart, 70, a retired farmer and fruitgrower, of Chewsville, was struck and killed by a Western Maryland Railroad locomotive near Cavetown, Saturday morning when returning home from Waynesboro in a wagon. Rinehart, falling asleep the horse wandering along the railroad track. Rinehart's dead body was found on the locomotive's pilot. His wife and six children, including former Postmaster Charles H. Rinehart, Chewsville, survive.

Robbed of \$3000 in Gems.

John Wallz, a jewelry salesman, of Towanda, was held up and robbed of \$3000 worth of gems and \$136 in cash between Wilkes-Barre, Pa., and Lopez.

The hold-up occurred on a lonely road. In leaving his victim, the highwayman fired a shot at him, but it went wild. The state police are searching the section, but have no clues.

Canoe Upset; Two Drown.

John Wanner and Frank Carolan lost their lives in the middle of the Hudson river, off Dobbs Ferry, N. Y., in the first drowning accident on the lower Hudson of the season. A sudden squall capsized the canoe.

GENERAL MARKETS

PHILADELPHIA — FLOUR quiet; winter clear, \$6.60@6.85; city mills, fancy, \$7.75@8.25.
RYE FLOUR quiet, at \$6.25@6.50 per barrel.
WHEAT quiet; No. 2 red, \$1.51½@1.56½.
CORN quiet; No. 2 yellow, 83¢@83½¢.
OATS firm; No. 2 white, 61½¢@62¢; lower grades, 60¢.
POULTRY: Live steady; hens, 17¢@17½¢; old roosters, 12¢@12½¢. Dressed firm; choice fowls, 19¢; old roosters, 13½¢.
BUTTER quiet; fancy creamery, 32¢, per lb.
EGGS steady; selected, 25¢@27¢; nearby, 23¢; western, 23¢.

Live Stock Prices.

CHICAGO — HOGS lower; mixed and butchers, \$7.30@7.67; good heavy, \$6.90@7.70; rough heavy, \$6.90@7.50; light, \$7.25@7.70; pigs, \$5.25@6.90; bulk, \$7.30@7.55.
CATTLE higher; heaves, \$6.65@8; cows and heifers, \$3.10@8.65; Texas, \$5.55@6.90; calves, \$7.50@9.
SHEEP higher; native and western, \$7.00@8.60; lambs, \$8.25@10.90.

\$20,000,000 MYSTERY!

TWENTY MILLION DOLLAR
... MYSTERY ...

Beginning Thursday, May 13,
... at the ...

Crystal Theatre.
A Full Cast of Thanouser Stars.
Full of Action and Punch.

Look for Coupon in this paper.
GOOD FOR FIVE CENTS.

Youth's Victorious Hour

By ALICE BEVAN HURLBUT

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"A boy to be proud of!" boasted Mr. Geoffrey Burridge. "He graduates with the highest honors tomorrow. It has been rather harsh and cheerless for a warm-hearted, lovable fellow like Chester to know nothing of the joys of a real home, but my system has carried him through all the trials and tests incidental to a live, up-to-date young fellow, and I congratulate myself. Yes, sir—I feel a glowing consciousness of having done a great work!"

Hayden Storm, college sub-tutor, bowed in apparent acquiescence with the vaunting mood of his companion. The while he smiled to himself. Mr. Burridge was in a garrulous mood and Storm let him run on at will.

"I'm a determined man when I set my will to work on a thing," proceeded rich and self-satisfied Geoffrey Burridge. "You have been very close and very kind to Chester, and I can speak to you in confidence. Five years ago my wife crossed me in a business matter. It was trivial, but I acted on principle. We disagreed. We went each our own way. Almost heartlessly, I may say, she left home and family. Went to Europe, I believe. Wouldn't give in to me. Hah! Since then not a word to me, or to the boy. Since then he has been at the college here. I started him in on a system of restriction, sir, I may say of economy. I laid down strict rules. He has never dared to break them. He had better not, sir, for I am a stern disciplinarian. Result: The star graduate. My system. Hah!"

Again, covertly, almost satirically, Hayden Storm smiled. Then, the sedate, over-courteous subordinate of a great college, he bowed a dignified adieu to his companion as the latter strolled away.

"System! Discipline!" he commented. "How little he knows! Chester is



"System! Discipline!" He Commented.

indeed, a model young man, but how it would astound that stubborn-headed old mule to know the real merits of the case!"

The loyal-hearted sub-tutor proceeded to the room of Chester Burridge an hour later. When Mr. Burridge had incidentally remarked that Storm had been close and kind to his son, he only touched the surface of vast underlying facts. More than that had Storm been—guide, counsellor, true, true friend.

Never was a conceited self-opinionated man more at sea than Mr. Burridge. It was true he had received good reports only of his son. But, mercifully screened from his knowledge had been the thousand and one missteps, errors and escapades that fall to the lot of any inexperienced young man.

Chester had sown "wild oats," but only in patches. Always at his side, kind, brotherly, extenuating, there had been Storm. Older than his protégé, generally strict and solemn, he had won the confidence, the regard, the love of the impetuous lad.

"Tomorrow we part, Storm," spoke Chester, with genuine sadness, as they sat together. "Dear old friend, how I shall miss you! To think of how you have guided me, shielded me, made a man of me! And at what expense! Old fellow, there is a long score to settle."

"Not of money," responded Storm seriously.

"Why—"

"That has been supplied by another."

"You mean?" exclaimed the mystified Chester.

"Your mother."

"Oh, impossible!"

"Listen."

Then Hayden Storm recited a strange story. He told how, a month after the father of Chester had placed Chester at the college, a veiled lady had called upon him. It was Mrs. Burridge. She spoke of the implacable obstinacy and rigorous rules of her

husband. At the first boyish outbreak of Chester he would spoil his life by chiding him. A nature like that of Chester, galled by suppression and censure, would revolt. She had begged of Mr. Storm to become his guardian, and gave him money to see that the boy did not feel like a beggar.

"My mother!" breathed Chester intensely. "How I have misjudged her—oh, where is she?"

"She will soon come to see you," pronounced the sub-tutor. "My dear boy, it has been a labor of love to help you. I am proud of you!"

He led the talk into other channels. He spoke of Miss Erna Winsted, whom Chester loved, and wondered how his stern exacting father would take the announcement of their engagement.

Miss Erna Winsted, dainty, petite and lovely, trembled with suspense and then thrilled with delight when the graduation exercises began the next day. She had selected a shadowed corner of the great auditorium, to be alone and shielded from observation, so she could enjoy the rapture of seeing her brave lover receive the first prize.

Near to her was seated a lady well-dressed and deeply veiled. She, too, seemed to be intensely interested in the main orator of the occasion. Erna could not fail to observe evidences of the deepest emotion.

The stranger breathed tremulously, once she seemed to sob and weep. Then some incoherent words, apparently of joy, left her lips.

And then, with a slight moan she swayed to one side, and her head sinking directly into the lap of the astonished Erna, she lay there insensible.

Miss Winsted did not wish to create any commotion, for just then the presentation of the oratorical prize was being made. She tactfully brushed aside the veil and pressed a phial of smelling salts to the nostrils of the unconscious lady.

Slowly the latter revived. She stared wonderingly at her gentle nurse. Just then Chester Burridge, radiant with the excitement and triumph of the occasion, sought out his fair fiancée.

He was all smiles as he extended to the girl he loved the jeweled recognition of his ability. Then his eyes fell upon the face of her companion. In a vast gasp the word left his lips:

"Mother!"

She lifted two pleading hands towards him. They nestled in his loving, welcoming grasp. Erna sat spell-bound at the unusual scene.

"I am weak," murmured Mrs. Burridge. "Get me to my hotel. I am sorry I disturbed you, young lady."

"Your mother?" murmured Erna softly. "Dear madam, become our care till we see you comfortable."

Hayden Storm saw them as they went away in an automobile. His lips puckered queerly. He forgot his dignity sufficiently to utter a low whistle of wonder and amazement.

"What has transpired?" he reflected. "Mother and son and fiancée—together! The direction given to the chauffeur was the hotel. Shall I act on my own initiative? Yes!"

Half an hour later he was closeted with Geoffrey Burridge in his own room. He had a story to tell, and he told it well.

It made the stubborn-headed old mule wince to learn that to the lost wife and her auxiliary, Storm, was due the making of his son.

But, perverse as he was, his heart recognized the true merits of the devotion of the wife he had misjudged.

"You—you are a good man," he said humbly. "I admit my fault. As to Mrs. Burridge—"

"Is she not worth reclaiming?" gently intimated the sub-tutor.

Then both went to the hotel. Storm was first to present himself to the happy trio in the room of Mrs. Burridge.

A fortunate youth, truly, Chester Burridge adjudged himself in that signal hour of youth's victory. He saw the estranged reconciled, he knew that none would dispute him his bride now.

And Hayden Storm smiled, satisfied supremely. Then, noble man that he was, he went back to his lonely toil, his life sweetened by the good he had done.

NOT SUNDAY SCHOOL TEXT

Johnny's Badge, With Its Inscription, Gave Pastor Something in the Nature of a Shock.

Little Jack was inordinately proud of the big, round badge which his father had brought home from the Automobile show. It had a picture of a famous automobile on one side, and a motto in large golden letters on the other. He wore it to Sunday school.

The pastor walked down among the "scholars," smiling upon each bright-faced little boy and girl, after the time-honored fashion of pastors on such errand bent. The badge on the little boy's coat caught his eye.

"Ah, my son, what have you there?"

"That's my golden text," answered Jack eagerly, beaming like a chesny-cat.

"Your golden text? That's very nice, indeed. And what does it say?"

Little Jack held it up for inspection. The pastor's fatherly smile did not disappear, but you might say it stiffened as he read Jack's golden text:

"Ain't it Hell to be Poor!"

A Vexatious Woman.

"No wonder Mr. Blowster frequently loses his temper."

"Why so?"

"Mrs. Blowster aggravates him all through the winter months by saying repeatedly, 'Henry, when you shake down the furnace you needn't try to shake down the house!'"

THE KITCHEN CABINET

There is good for us who will brook no ill. For those who hope there is gladness still; Let us keep the path with a sturdy will. And sing a song as we climb the hill.

DAINTY DISHES.

A good way to use bits of left-over fish is to add them to a white sauce and serve on toast or put the fish finely chopped into a soufflé.

Duchess Pudding.—Take three-fourths of a cupful of bread crumbs, half a cupful of coconut, two eggs, half a cupful of sultana raisins, half a cupful of sugar, a cupful of milk, a quarter of a teaspoonful of salt, to one teaspoonful of lemon juice and two cupfuls of sweetened whipped cream. Soak the crumbs in the milk for ten minutes, add the coconut, sugar, salt, lemon juice and raisins; beat well; add the yolks slightly beaten, and the whites beaten stiffly. Turn into a well buttered mold and steam for an hour. Turn out and decorate with whipped cream after the pudding is cold.

Spanish Rice.—Take a cupful of boiled rice, four tablespoonfuls of grated cheese, four tablespoonfuls of tomato pulp, one tablespoonful of grated onion, two of butter, one small teaspoonful of made mustard, the same of curry powder, chutney, salt, pepper and browned crumbs. Melt the butter in a saucepan, put in the onion and curry, chutney, salt and pepper. Cook for a few minutes, add the rice, cheese, tomato pulp and mix well. Season carefully and turn into a baking dish. Sprinkle with brown bread and butter.

Apple and Kumquat Salad.—Wash the kumquats and wipe with a clean cloth. Cut the fruit in quarters through pulp and skin, discarding the seeds. Cut an equal quantity of tart apples into thin narrow strips; pour over the apples two or three tablespoonfuls of lemon juice in which a quarter of a teaspoonful of salt has been added; put three tablespoonfuls of oil over the kumquats, toss lightly, add the apple and serve on heart leaves of lettuce.

French dressing may be prepared and left in the ice box in a mason jar, then when wanted a vigorous shaking or beating with an egg beater will blend it for use.

When the weather suits you or not, Try smiling. When your coffee isn't hot, Try smiling. When your neighbor doesn't do right, Or your relatives all fight, Sure it's hard, but then you might Try smiling.

MORE OLD FAVORITES.

Serve dried salted herring some evening for supper. Serve with hot German potato salad and the meal will be complete.

Fish Salad.—Take any boiled white fish, chop fine; add the same quantity of celery, finely cut, moisten

with three tablespoonfuls of melted butter, one of olive oil and a teaspoonful of mustard, a few dashes of red pepper, five tablespoonfuls of cream and enough vinegar to make the dressing of the right consistency. Garnish with thin strips of sour pickle.

Steak With Banana.—Broil a steak in a hot frying pan, cut in halves four bananas, and lay in the pan, sprinkle with hot butter, melted and serve arranged around the steak.

Oatmeal Bouchees.—Turn any left over oatmeal in small cups and when cold, unmold and scoop out the centers, leaving a wall thick enough to hold the shape, fill this with any fresh fruit, mixed with powdered sugar, heap over whipped cream, sweetened and flavored. If one has no whipping cream, a thin custard may be served. Be sure that it is well chilled.

Special Seasonings.—It so often happens as we read some recipe that sounds so good we find it calls for a little curry, chutney, mushroom sauce, tabasco or some other seasoning which does not find its place on our shelves. The buying of all these things at once might be too large an expense for the modest housewife, but once a month add to your bill a bottle of one of these desiderables and before long you will have a stock which will be a constant delight. As you need but a drop or two of many of these seasonings they will last for years so that the expense is slight when spread over the time of their use. A five cent package of bay leaves will last you a lifetime and you will then have plenty to leave to your grandchildren.

Nellie Maxwell.

Art Her Hobby. She had a vast amount of money, but it had come to her quite recently. One day an acquaintance asked her if she were fond of art. "Fond of art!" she exclaimed. "Well, I should say I was! If I am ever in a city where there's an artery I never fail to visit it."

When Reform Seems Easy.

"When a good talker is on de plat form," said Uncle Eben, "reform seems so easy dat it almos' looks like common amusement."

WASHINGTON SUFFERER IS GREATLY RELIEVED

William H. Lacy Says One Dose of Mayr Remedy Ended His Troubles.

William H. Lacy of Washington, D. C., for three years suffered from derangements of the stomach and digestive tract. He was threatened with an operation.

He tried Mayr's Wonderful Remedy. In a short time he declared he had been restored. He wrote:

"I have suffered three years every day with a miserable feeling and was treated by the best doctors, whom I know made some wonderful cures, but gave me no relief."

"Three weeks ago they sent for a surgeon to operate on me. I read of your treatment and took a bottle. Whatever there was the matter with me has disappeared and I feel as well as ever. They say I am a little aged; I am 63 years old. I feel as well as I ever did in my life."

Mayr's Wonderful Remedy gives permanent results for stomach, liver and intestinal ailments. Eat as much and whatever you like. No more distress after eating, pressure of gas in the stomach and around the heart. Get one bottle of your druggist now and try it on an absolute guarantee—if not satisfactory money will be returned.—Adv.

He Knew Daddy.

The eight-year-old son of a famous lawyer was one day taken by his governess to a court of law in which his father was expected to make a particularly brilliant speech.

"Mother, I heard father make a fine speech today," said the boy on his return home. "And what do you think? Father almost cried, and he made some of the jurymen cry, too!"

"And you, too?" asked his mother. "Oh, no—he can't get over me!" replied the heir and pride of the family.

A Doubt.

Bob—So she's rejected you again? Ned—Yes—worse luck! Bob—Oh, I don't know!—Judge.

Doubtful.

"How is your mother, Tommie?" "She's better, but not so better as she was yesterday."

The lowly egg has the best of mankind in one respect; it can spread itself better after it is broke.

A fat stranger passed down the street yesterday. "Who is the dirigible?" Eph Wiley asked.

St. Louis has opened a new \$2,000,000 Washington university group of medical buildings.

It is better to hold your job by work than pull; but a pull will help some.

A kiss scientifically speaking, is but an exchange of microbes.

WOULD HAVE MADE TRADE

Disgusted Drummer Was Willing to Accept Joking Offer if the Law Had Allowed It.

A traveling salesman for a Gansvoort street wholesale grocery firm, recently back from a trip through the rough lands of eastern Pennsylvania, tells this possibly true tale:

"One day on my last trip I had a six-mile ride to make to the county seat, and the small village in which I was had only one horse that I could hire and no other form of conveyance. I may say that a friend had landed me in the town that morning from his car and I had sold goods enough to pay the expenses of the trip."

"Well, I got away on the sorriest specimen of a horse I ever straddled, and I was to send him back by mail carrier, though not as a parcel post package. It took me two hours to cover the distance—I was sorry enough I hadn't walked—and as I passed the county jail on my old bag of bones a face grinned at me from between the bars of a small square window. I was too sore to smile, but I nodded to the grin, and the prisoner called to me:

"Say, mister," he said, 'how'd you like to trade that critter for 30 days in jail?"

"Just then I would have been glad enough to have traded, but the law wouldn't let me, and I rode on."—New York Sun.

Dogs in Warfare.

The Belgian use of sheep dogs to seek out the wounded is a return to the methods of warfare of an earlier day. In the Scottish clan feuds, as well as in English fights with Scotland, both sides used dogs for that purpose, though generally it was with the idea of killing them off when found. Unwounded fugitives, too, were sought by the dogs, and both Wallace and Bruce are recorded to have had narrow escapes from English bloodhounds. And in Elizabeth's reign five hundred hounds figured as part of the army sent to settle an insurrection in Ireland.

Cheaper Plan.

"I see," said the man who reads, "that to bring sleep to insomnia victims an English woman has invented an apparatus to flow water or medicated liquids on the forehead gently until the desired result is attained. What do you think of that, Pat?"

"Sure, I think it would be cheaper to turn the hose on 'em."

Of Course Not.

Bill—Do you carry any life insurance? Jill—Not on your life!—Yonkers Statesman.

A fatal flirtation is one that ends at the marriage altar.

TAKE COMFORT IN TOBACCO

Soldiers at the Front Find Solace in Their Supply of the "Soothing Weed."

Good stories about smoking and smokers continue to fill the space in the British papers not occupied by news of "major" engagements.

The following tribute has been paid to Gen. Sir Philip Chetwode by Sergt. A. Bowler of the Fifth Signal corps, R. E., who is at the front: "I have watched him calmly smoking a cigarette when shells have been dropping all over the place. I think that if all the German army were firing at him he would carry on as usual, smoking his cigarette and giving his orders as if he were at his club ordering a drink."

In mid-February German soldiers on the western frontier received daily two cigars and two cigarettes, or an equal amount of chewing tobacco, snuff or pipe tobacco.

Couldn't See Any Face.

An old friend, whose name I won't mention, told me this one: "I was born and brought up on a farm, and I had the habit of going around with my mouth wide open, especially if there was anything unusual going on. One day an uncle whom I had not seen for years paid us a visit."

"Hullo, uncle!" said I, looking up at him with my mouth opened like a barn door.

"He looked at me for a moment without answering, and then said:

"Close your mouth, sonny, so I can see who you are."

Rooms for Rent.

Even college professors furnish some of the humor of school life. It was the registrar of a large university who, to an inquiry for a suite of "large, light, airy rooms," answered:

"Why, I don't just recall any now; but I've got a lot of 'em in my head."

And a flustered professor told a class of young ladies, "You may have fifty minutes of the hour to tell me what you know on the subject, and I will take the remaininig ten and tell you what I know."

His Fitness.

"What's become of your assistant?" asked the newspaper man in the barber shop, about to get the once over.

"Oh, he's quit the barber game to become a newspaper man," replied the boss barber.

"What does he know about the newspaper game?"

"Well, he can handle the shears, at right."

Nothing makes a man so quickly forget that he has been jilted as the society of another woman.

A paper dollar is said to last about six years—unless it visits a church fair.

Cheery "Good Morning"

When the breakfast includes

Post Toasties

and cream

These toothsome bits of carefully cooked Indian Corn have glorious flavour that meets with favor most everywhere.

No cooking necessary—ready to eat direct from packages.

Ask your grocer for Post Toasties.

Youth's Victorious Hour

By ALICE BEVAN HURLBUT

(Copyright, 1916, by W. G. Chapman.)

"A boy to be proud of!" boasted Mr. Geoffrey Burridge. "He graduates with the highest honors tomorrow. It has been rather harsh and cheerless for a warm-hearted, lovable fellow like Chester to know nothing of the joys of a real home, but my system has carried him through all the trials and tests incidental to a live, up-to-date young fellow, and I congratulate myself. Yes, sir—I feel a glowing consciousness of having done a great work!"

Hayden Storm, college sub-tutor, bowed in apparent acquiescence with the vaunting mood of his companion. The while he smiled to himself. Mr. Burridge was in a garrulous mood and Storm let him run on at will.

"I'm a determined man when I set my will at work on a thing," proceeded rich and self-satisfied Geoffrey Burridge. "You have been very close and very kind to Chester, and I can speak to you in confidence. Five years ago my wife crossed me in a business matter. It was trivial, but I acted on principle. We disagreed. We went each our own way. Almost heartlessly, I may say, she left home and family. Went to Europe, I believe. Wouldn't give in to me. Hah! Since then not a word to me, or to the boy. Since then he has been at the college here. I started him in on a system of restriction, sir, I may say of economy. I laid down strict rules. He has never dared to break them. He had better not, sir, for I am a stern disciplinarian. Result: The star graduate. My system. Hah!"

Again, covertly, almost satirically, Hayden Storm smiled. Then, the sedate, over-courteous subordinate of a great college, he bowed a dignified adieu to his companion as the latter strolled away.

"System! Discipline!" he commented. "How little he knows! Chester is,



"System! Discipline!" He Commented.

indeed, a model young man, but how it would astound that stubborn-headed old mule to know the real merits of the case!"

The loyal-hearted sub-tutor proceeded to the room of Chester Burridge an hour later. When Mr. Burridge had incidentally remarked that Storm had been close and kind to his son, he only touched the surface of vast underlying facts. More than that had Storm been—guide, counsellor, true, true friend.

Never was a concealed self-opinionated man more at sea than Mr. Burridge. It was true he had received good reports only of his son. But, mercifully screened from his knowledge had been the thousand and one missteps, errors and escapades that fall to the lot of any unexperienced young man.

Chester had sown "wild oats," but only in patches. Always at his side, kind, brotherly, extenuating, there had been Storm. Older than his protégé, generally strict and solemn, he had won the confidence, the regard, the love of the impetuous lad.

"Tomorrow ye part, Storm," spoke Chester, with genuine sadness, as they sat together. "Dear old friend, how I shall miss you! To think of how you have guided me, shielded me, made a man of me! And at what expense! Old fellow, there is a long score to settle."

"Not of money," responded Storm seriously. "Why?"

"That has been supplied by another."

"You mean?" exclaimed the mystified Chester.

"Your mother."

"Oh, impossible!"

"Listen."

Then Hayden Storm recited a strange story. He told how, a month after the father of Chester had placed Chester at the college, a yelled lady had called upon him. It was Mrs. Burridge. She spoke of the implacable obstinacy and rigorous rules of her

husband. At the first boyish outbreak of Chester he would spoil his life by chiding him. A nature like that of Chester, galled by suppression and censure, would revolt. She had begged of Mr. Storm to become his guardian, and gave him money to see that the boy did not feel like a beggar.

"My mother!" breathed Chester intensely. "How I have misjudged her—oh, where is she?"

"She will soon come to see you," pronounced the sub-tutor. "My dear boy, it has been a labor of love to help you. I am proud of you!"

He led the talk into other channels. He spoke of Miss Erna Winsted, whom Chester loved, and wondered how his stern exacting father would take the announcement of their engagement.

Miss Erna Winsted, dainty, petite and lovely, trembled with suspense and then thrilled with delight when the graduation exercises began the next day. She had selected a shadowed corner of the great auditorium, to be alone and shielded from observation, so she could enjoy the rapture of seeing her brave lover receive the first prize.

Near to her was seated a lady well-dressed and deeply veiled. She, too, seemed to be intensely interested in the main orator of the occasion. Erna could not fail to observe evidences of the deepest emotion.

The stranger breathed tremulously, once she seemed to sob and weep. Then some incoherent words, apparently of joy, left her lips.

And then, with a slight moan she swayed to one side, and her head sinking directly into the lap of the astonished Erna, she lay there insensible.

Miss Winsted did not wish to create any commotion, for just then the presentation of the oratorical prize was being made. She tactfully brushed aside the veil and pressed a phial of smelling salts to the nostrils of the unconscious lady.

Slowly the latter revived. She stared wonderingly at her gentle nurse. Just then Chester Burridge, radiant with the excitement and triumph of the occasion, sought out his fair fiancée.

He was all smiles as he extended to the girl he loved the jeweled recognition of his ability. Then his eyes fell upon the face of her companion. In a vast gasp the word left his lips: "Mother!"

She lifted two pleading hands towards him. They nestled in his loving, welcoming grasp. Erna sat spell-bound at the unusual scene.

"I am weak," murmured Mrs. Burridge. "Get me to my hotel I am sorry I disturbed you, young lady."

"Your mother?" murmured Erna softly. "Dear madam, become our care till we see you comfortable."

"Hayden Storm saw them as they went away in an automobile. His lips puckered queerly. He forgot his dignity sufficiently to utter a low whistle of wonder and amazement.

"What has transpired?" he reflected. "Mother and son and fiancée—together! The direction given to the chauffeur was the hotel. Shall I act on my own initiative? Yes!"

Half an hour later he was closeted with Geoffrey Burridge in his own room. He had a story to tell, and he told it well.

It made the stubborn-headed old mule vince to learn that to the lost wife and her auxiliary, Storm, was due the making of his son.

But, perverse as he was, his heart recognized the true merits of the devotion of the wife he had misjudged.

"You—you are a good man," he said humbly. "I admit my fault. As to Mrs. Burridge—"

"Is she not worth reclaiming?" gently intimated the sub-tutor.

Then both went to the hotel. Storm was first to present himself to the happy trio in the room of Mrs. Burridge.

A fortunate youth, truly, Chester Burridge adjudged himself in that signal hour of youth's victory. He saw the estranged reconciled, he knew that none would dispute him his bride now.

And Hayden Storm smiled, satisfied supremely. Then, noble man that he was, he went back to his lonely toil, his life sweetened by the good he had done.

NOT SUNDAY SCHOOL TEXT

Johnny's Badge, With Its Inscription, Gave Pastor Something in the Nature of a Shock.

Little Jack was inordinately proud of the big, round badge which his father had brought home from the Automobile show. It had a picture of a famous automobile on one side, and a motto in large golden letters on the other. He wore it to Sunday school.

The pastor walked down among the "scholars," smiling upon each bright-faced little boy and girl, after the time-honored fashion of pastors on such errand bent. The badge on the little boy's coat caught his eye.

"Ah, my son, what have you there?"

"That's my golden text," answered Jack eagerly, beaming like a chesny-cat.

"Your golden text? That's very nice, indeed. And what does it say?"

Little Jack held it up for inspection. The pastor's fatherly smile did not disappear, but you might say it stiffened as he read Jack's golden text: "Ain't it Hell to be Poor!"

A Vexatious Woman.

"No wonder Mr. Blowster frequently loses his temper."

"Why so?"

"Mrs. Blowster aggravates him all through the winter months by saying repeatedly, 'Henry, when you shake down the furnace you needn't try to shake down the house.'"

THE KITCHEN CABINET

There is good for us who will brook no ill. For those who hope there is gladness still. Let us keep the path with a sturdy will. And sing a song as we climb the hill.

DAINTY DISHES.

A good way to use bits of left-over fish is to add them to a white sauce and serve on toast or put the fish finely chopped into a soufflé.

Duchess Pudding.—Take three-fourths of a cupful of bread crumbs, half a cupful of coconut, two eggs, half a cupful of sultana raisins, half a cupful of sugar, a cupful of milk, a quarter of a teaspoonful of salt, to one teaspoonful of lemon juice and two cupfuls of sweetened whipped cream. Soak the crumbs in the milk for ten minutes, add the coconut, sugar, salt, lemon juice and raisins; beat well; add the yolks slightly beaten, and the whites beaten stiffly. Turn into a well buttered mold and steam for an hour. Turn out and decorate with whipped cream after the pudding is cold.

Spanish Rice.—Take a cupful of boiled rice, four tablespoonfuls of grated cheese, four tablespoonfuls of tomato pulp, one tablespoonful of grated onion, two of butter, one small teaspoonful of made mustard, the same of curry powder, chutney, salt, pepper and browned crumbs. Melt the butter in a saucepan, put in the onion and curry, chutney, salt and pepper. Cook for a few minutes, add the rice, cheese, tomato pulp and mix well. Season carefully and turn into a baking dish. Sprinkle with brown bread and butter.

Apple and Kumquat Salad.—Wash the kumquats and wipe with a clean cloth. Cut the fruit in quarters through pulp and skin, discarding the seeds. Cut an equal quantity of tart apples into thin narrow strips; pour over the apples two or three tablespoonfuls of lemon juice in which a quarter of a teaspoonful of salt has been added; put three tablespoonfuls of oil over the kumquats, toss lightly, add the apple and serve on heart leaves of lettuce.

French dressing may be prepared and left in the ice box in a mason jar, then when wanted a vigorous shaking or beating with an egg beater will blend it for use.

When the weather suits you or not, Try smiling. When your coffee isn't hot, Try smiling. When your neighbor doesn't do right, Or your relatives all fight, Sure it's hard, but then you might Try smiling.

MORE OLD FAVORITES.

Serve dried salted herring some evening for supper. Serve with hot German potato salad and the meal will be complete.

Fish Salad.—Take any boiled white fish, chop fine; add the same quantity of celery, finely cut, moisten with three tablespoonfuls of melted butter, one of olive oil and a teaspoonful of mustard, a few dashes of red pepper, five tablespoonfuls of cream and enough vinegar to make the dressing of the right consistency. Garnish with thin strips of sour pickle.

Steak With Banana.—Broil a steak in a hot frying pan, cut in halves four bananas, and lay in the pan, sprinkle with hot butter, melted and serve arranged around the steak.

Oatmeal Bouchees.—Turn any left-over oatmeal in small cups and when cold, unmold and scoop out the centers, leaving a wall thick enough to hold the shape, fill this with any fresh fruit, mixed with powdered sugar, heap over whipped cream, sweetened and flavored. If one has no whipping cream, a thin custard may be served. Be sure that it is well chilled.

Special Seasonings.—It so often happens as we read some recipe that sounds so good we find it calls for a little curry, chutney, mushroom sauce, tabasco or some other seasoning which does not find its place on our shelves. The buying of all these things at once might be too large an expense for the modest housewife, but once a month add to your bill a bottle of one of these desiderables and before long you will have a stock which will be a constant delight. As you need but a drop or two of many of these seasonings they will last for years so that the expense is slight when spread over the time of their use. A five cent package of bay leaves will last you a lifetime and you will then have plenty to leave to your grandchildren.

Nellie Maxwell.

Art Her Hobby.

She had a vast amount of money, but it had come to her quite recently. One day an acquaintance asked her if she were fond of art. "Fond of art!" she exclaimed. "Well, I should say I was! If I am ever in a city where there's an artery I never fail to visit it."

When Reform Seems Easy.—"When a good talker is on de plat form," said Uncle Eben, "reform seems so easy dat it almos' looks like common amusement."

WASHINGTON SUFFERER IS GREATLY RELIEVED

William H. Lacy Says One Dose of Mayr Remedy Ended His Troubles.

William H. Lacy of Washington, D. C., for three years suffered from derangements of the stomach and digestive tract. He was threatened with an operation.

He tried Mayr's Wonderful Remedy. In a short time he declared he had been restored. He wrote:

"I have suffered three years every day with a miserable feeling and was treated by the best doctors, whom I know made some wonderful cures, but gave me no relief.

"Three weeks ago they sent for a surgeon to operate on me. I read of your treatment and took a bottle. Whatever there was the matter with me has disappeared and I feel as well as ever. They say I am a little aged; I am 63 years old. I feel as well as I ever did in my life."

Mayr's Wonderful Remedy gives permanent results for stomach, liver and intestinal ailments. Eat as much and whatever you like. No more distress after eating, pressure of gas in the stomach and around the heart. Get one bottle of your druggist now and try it on an absolute guarantee—if not satisfactory money will be returned.—Adv.

He Knew Daddy.

The eight-year-old son of a famous lawyer was one day taken by his governess to a court of law in which his father was expected to make a particularly brilliant speech.

"Mother, I heard father make a fine speech today," said the boy on his return home. "And what do you think? Father almost cried, and he made some of the jurymen cry, too!"

"And you, too?" asked his mother. "Oh, no—he can't get over me!" replied the heir and pride of the family.

A Doubt.

Bob—So she's rejected you again? Ned—Yes—worse luck! Bob—Oh, I don't know!—Judge.

Doubtful.

"How is your mother, Tommie?" "She's better, but not so better as she was yesterday."

The lowly egg has the best of mankind in one respect; it can spread itself better after it is broke.

A fat stranger passed down the street yesterday. "Who is the dirigible?" Eph Wiley asked.

St. Louis has opened a new \$2,000,000 Washington university group of medical buildings.

It is better to hold your job by work than pull; but a pull will help some.

A kiss scientifically speaking, is but an exchange of microbes.

WOULD HAVE MADE TRADE

Disgusted Drummer Was Willing to Accept Joking Offer if the Law Had Allowed It.

A traveling salesman for a Gansevoort street wholesale grocery firm, recently back from a trip through the rough lands of eastern Pennsylvania, tells this possibly true tale:

"One day on my last trip I had a six-mile ride to make to the county seat, and the small village in which I was had only one horse that I could hire and no other form of conveyance. I may say that a friend had landed me in the town that morning from his car and I had sold goods enough to pay the expenses of the trip.

"Well, I got away on the sorriest specimen of a horse I ever straddled, and I was to send him back by mail carrier, though not as a parcel post package. It took me two hours to cover the distance—I was sorry enough I hadn't walked—and as I passed the county jail on my old bag of bones a face grinned at me from between the bars of a small square window. I was too sore to smile, but I nodded to the grin, and the prisoner called to me:

"Say, mister," he said, 'how'd you like to trade that critter for 30 days in jail?'"

"Just then I would have been glad enough to have traded, but the law wouldn't let me, and I rode on."—New York Sun.

Dogs in Warfare.

The Belgian use of sheep dogs to seek out the wounded is a return to the methods of warfare of an earlier day. In the Scottish clan feuds, as well as in English fights with Scotland, both sides used dogs for that purpose, though generally it was with the idea of killing them off when found. Unwounded fugitives, too, were sought by the dogs, and both Wallace and Bruce are recorded to have had narrow escapes from English bloodhounds. And in Elizabeth's reign five hundred hounds figured as part of the army sent to settle an insurrection in Ireland.

Cheaper Plan.

"I see," said the man who reads, "that to bring sleep to insomnia victims an English woman has invented an apparatus to flow water or medicated liquids on the forehead gently until the desired result is attained. What do you think of that, Pat?" "Sure, I think it would be cheaper to turn the hose on 'em."

Of Course Not.

Bill—Do you carry any life insurance? Jill—Not on your life!—Yonkers Statesman.

A fatal flirtation is one that ends at the marriage altar.

TAKE COMFORT IN TOBACCO

Soldiers at the Front Find Solace in Their Supply of the "Soothing Weed."

Good stories about smoking and smokers continue to fill the space in the British papers not occupied by news of "major" engagements.

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WOMAN COULD NOT SIT UP

Now Does Her Own Work.
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Helped Her.

Ironton, Ohio.—"I am enjoying better health now than I have for twelve years. When I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I could not sit up. I had female troubles and was very nervous. I used the remedies a year and I can do my work and for the last eight months I have worked for other women, too. I cannot praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound enough for I know I never would have been as well if I had not taken it and I recommend it to suffering women."

Daughter Helped Also.
"I gave it to my daughter when she was thirteen years old. She was in school and was a nervous wreck, and could not sleep nights. Now she looks so healthy that even the doctor speaks of it. You can publish this letter if you like."—Mrs. RENA BOWMAN, 161 S. 10th Street, Ironton, Ohio.

Why will women continue to suffer day in and day out and drag out a sickly, half-hearted existence, missing three-fourths of the joy of living, when they can find health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

JOKE WAS ON INVESTIGATOR

He Had An Idea It Was on Restaurant Proprietor, but It Turned Out Otherwise.

The late Norman B. Ream, the organizer of the steel trust and many other important corporations, once said to a New York reporter about a trust investigation:

"Maybe these investigations will have the same luck as the game warden."

"A game warden heard that a restaurant was serving a game out of season. He disguised himself with a false beard, visited the place and ordered a pheasant."

"The pheasant, delicately high like roquefort cheese, as well as all good pheasant should be, was served to the last morsel, at the same time inflicting severe punishment on a bottle of rare old Burgundy—for the state, of course, paid for all."

"At the end of his repast the game warden summoned the proprietor and said:

"I arrest you, sir, in the name of the law!"

"The proprietor's mouth opened in astonishment. He swallowed two or three times, then he gasped:

"Wh—what for?"

"For serving me a pheasant out of season," said the game warden.

"A look of relief appeared on the proprietor's face.

"Oh," he said, "that wasn't pheasant. It was crow."

A Roland for an Oliver.
Manager—I say, can we get anything like a real doctor in this jay town to attend a sick actor?

Village Inhabitant—Sure. Just go to that corner grocery. You'll find a man there who's all right at curing hams.



CRIPPLED WITH RHEUMATISM CURED BY

YAGER'S LINIMENT

SOME TESTIMONY
"My wife was so crippled with Rheumatism that she could hardly walk. After trying everything else without getting any relief I was persuaded to try Yager's Liniment. The first bottle acted like a charm and afforded immediate relief and after using 3 bottles she was entirely well, and doing her work with perfect ease and comfort."
"Not long since she had another attack in the shoulder, once more I used Yager's Liniment with the same result. We are never without a bottle in the house. I recommend it most highly."

THOMAS MOORE, Profit, Va.
YAGER'S LINIMENT IS THE GREAT PAIN ALLEVIATOR
Only comes in Large 25c. Bottles at all dealers. Prepared by GILBERT BROS. & CO., INC. BALTIMORE, MD.

TELLS OF ARMY LIFE

"RELIABLE" DISPATCHES FROM BARON MUNCHHAUSEN.

According to His Reports Soldiers Are Having an Enjoyable Time, but of Course One Need Not Believe Him.

The hardships of warfare in the trenches have been so grossly exaggerated that it is time, I think, to put forth the real facts of this feature of the war. Rocking-chair correspondents, who spend their time far from the scene of action, draw so largely upon their imaginations that very little, if, in fact, any truth percolates through to the ultimate reader. I had read with interest, though with skepticism, their reports of the intense suffering of the troops compelled to fight in the trenches, so while I was with the German army in Poland I determined to investigate the matter fully. Needless to say, I found the soldiers enjoying comforts in their subterranean shelters that rivaled those of the most luxurious homes.

I had the pleasure of visiting the German position in Poland as the personal friend and guest of General von Hindenburg. The first thing that struck my notice was that the trenches were about half filled with water, in which the soldiers were standing up to their waists. So accustomed had they become to it, however, that they found it uncomfortable to stand on dry ground, and when, unhappily, as sometimes happened, the water drained away, they made special provisions for refilling the ditches, drawing their supply from near-by streams.

The water served a double purpose, that of keeping them warm and of affording a hiding place when the Russians advanced in too great numbers. The soldiers would in such a case merely duck completely under the water, until the attacking force had again retired. The Germans also found the streams that constantly flowed through the trenches of inestimable value in the transport of rations and ammunition from one point to another, and by the skillful use of specially constructed rowboats they were enabled to rush re-enforcements to threatened spots.

One difficulty they had coped with unsuccessfully was the freezing of the water in extremely cold weather. The disadvantage of this was that it rendered the entire army immobile in the event of attacks, and General von Hindenburg was often at a loss when he found troops needed at a particular point held fast by the ice in their positions, on fixed post, as it were. I suggested that if the soldiers were ordered all to jump upward at the same time they would bring the ice with them, and would, moreover, present a united front to the foe. This scheme was tried on the next cold night with unparalleled success. The German lines, linked together by ice walls, advanced literally by leaps and bounds, and so startled the Russians that they fled precipitately.

Two companies in returning had a laughable experience, for inadvertently each attempted to enter the trench of the other. The irregular ice, of course, did not fit in either case, and the soldiers' efforts to force their way into the wrong shelters was so ludicrous that I was fairly convulsed with laughter. After the difficulty had been pointed out the two commands exchanged places, and without further trouble got into their proper shelters. —Brooklyn Eagle.

Small Fish Ponds.

The American Fisheries society fathers a project that has already received serious consideration in many parts of the country, and should, if put into practice, help to reduce the cost of living. This project is the creation of small ponds, an acre or two in extent, on every farm large enough to contain them. The ponds should be six or seven feet in depth and furnished with vegetation suited to the needs of the fish with which they are stocked. As no other food would be required the cost of providing a continual supply of fish would be very small. Trout have been for many years hatched and reared in the waters of sporting clubs, and immense numbers of them have been raised for commercial purposes. In a small pond fed by cold springs they can be bred in great quantities so as to furnish sport as well as food. Carp, pickerel, eels and perch can also be reared without great expense. Dr. Charles H. Townsend, the director of the New York aquarium, has shown his interest in the project for establishing these small ponds by preparing a booklet giving detailed information in regard to their stocking and maintenance.

Old Men Lead.

The proverb "old men for counsel, young men for war" has generally been understood by the wise to mean that old men may be useful occasionally for proffering advice based on experience, but that strength and energy and enthusiasm of young men are essential for any real activity on a large scale, such as war. The proverb still holds good, but with a qualification. Young men are still the backbone of war—in the trenches. The old men are the counselors, but they are more than counselors. They are the active executive heads—the commanders.—Pittsburgh Press.



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WRIGLEY'S
for the kiddies — and yourself; its great benefits to teeth, breath, appetite and digestion; its cleanliness and wholesomeness in the air-tight sealed packages; its two different and delicious flavors — and the gift coupons too:

"after every meal"

We have published a unique little booklet:

"WRIGLEY'S MOTHER GOOSE" Introducing the Spearmen!



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Bringing Sunshine to the Darkest Day

Pleasant Prospect.

Countryman (buying a cigar)—I hope this isn't one of those weeds that burn out in no time at all. I want a good long smoke.

Tobacconist (impressively)—Mine friend, that cigar will last till you vas sick of it.

ELIXIR BABEK WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD IN THE PHILIPPINES.
I contracted malaria in 1896, and after a year's fruitless treatment by a prominent Washington physician, your Elixir Babek entirely cured me. On arriving here I came down with tropical malaria—the worst form—and sent home for Babek. Again it proved its value—it is worth its weight in Gold here. Brasie O'Hagan, Troop E, 8th U. S. Cavalry, Balayan, Philippines.
Elixir Babek, 50 cents, at druggists or by Parcel Post prepaid, from Kiezwski & Co., Washington, D. C.

No man is qualified intelligently to discuss the "leisure" classes until he has run for office.

Pursuit of wealth is the great human hurdle race.

Torturing Twinges

Much so-called rheumatism is caused by weakened kidneys. When the kidneys fail to clear the blood of uric acid, the acid forms into crystals, like bits of broken glass in the muscles, joints and on the nerve casings. Doan's Kidney Pills have eased thousands of rheumatic cases, lumbago, sciatica, gravel, neuralgia and urinary disorders.

A Virginia Case

A. Umberger, "Every Picture Tells a Story."
"Hard work and heavy lifting brought on kidney trouble. The pains in my back were so bad I could hardly straighten. Mornings, it was all I could do to get up. Doan's Kidney Pills rid me of the pains, strengthened my back and kidneys and fixed me up all right."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

LADIES!! USE GILBERT'S JEWEL TALCUM POWDER

The Talcum of Quality, for refined people; Perfume rich, lasting, and exquisite; Powder of velvety smoothness.
In Glass Jar—15c. and 25c. Sold by all dealers.

MADE BY GILBERT BROS. & CO. BALTIMORE, MD.

SAVE YOUR MONEY.

One box of Tutt's Pills save many dollars in doctor's bills. A remedy for diseases of the liver, sick headache, dyspepsia, constipation and biliousness, a million people endorse.

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In an argument about world politics—welt politik—Senator Lodge said the other day in Boston:

"The morality of too many governments seems as frankly selfish and as frankly unjust as the man Smithers."

"As Smithers, Havana in mouth, came out of an expensive restaurant and started to get into his automobile a creditor held him up."

"I tell you what it is, Mr. Smithers," said the creditor, "you wouldn't go riding round in a fine automobile like that if you paid your debts."

"Ha," said Smithers, "quite right! My point of view exactly! Glad to know you're in agreement with me. The golf club, Alphonse."

THICK LOVELY HAIR

Because Free From Dandruff, Itching, Irritation and Dryness.

May be brought about by shampoos with Cuticura Soap preceded by touches of Cuticura Ointment to spots of dandruff, itching and irritation. A clean, healthy scalp means good hair. Try these supercreamy emollients if you have any hair or scalp trouble. Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XX, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Then Was the Time.

Dr. Winnington Ingram, the bishop of London, is possessed of a somewhat cynical wit. He was once engaged in conversation with a very bumptious man, who was boring him terribly.

"What a fine life a bishop's must be?" exclaimed the bore, enthusiastically. "I would give anything to change places with your lordship for just one hour to experience what it must be like."

"Ah," replied Doctor Ingram, fervently, "I wish you could this very moment."

DON'T VISIT THE CALIFORNIA EXPOSITIONS Without a supply of Allen's Foot-Ease, the aniseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes, or dissolved in the foot-bath. The Standard Remedy for the feet for 25 years. It gives instant relief to tired, aching feet, and prevents swollen, hot feet. One lady writes: "I enjoyed every minute of my stay at the Expositions, thanks to Allen's Foot-Ease in my shoes." Get it TODAY Adv

Everything Higher.

The Old Skipper—Don't you come tellin' me none of your cock an' bull yarns about waves 80 feet high. Why, I've been at sea, man an' boy, for nigh on fifty years, and I never saw none higher than 40.

The Young Sailor—Ah, but see 'ow things 'ave gone up since then!—Punch.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. No Stinging, No Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

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Singing was just over in the kindergarten, and immediately a small hand flew up.

"What is it, Alice?" asked the teacher.

"I want to know what is a beady vine," asked the little girl timidly. "I always wonder what kind of a vine it is when we sing that song, 'Little lives may beady vine'" (be divine).

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitch* In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Her Patience Wearing Out.

Little Lola had been censured for some mischief she had been engaged in. After thinking it over for some time she exclaimed: "Oh, I do wish I had a baby brother!"
"Why do you wish that?"
"Cause," she replied, "this thing of being scolded for everything that happens around this house makes me tired."

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"What, already?" replied the doctor

A lot of sympathy is wasted on under dogs and henpecked husbands.

It's sometimes easier to settle down than it is to settle up.

Initial Cost.

Patience—What was the initial cost of your hat, dear?
Patrice—A. V.

What a picnic the insurance company must have had collecting the premiums from the late Mr. Methuselah!

A flaming necktie is no sign that there is red blood behind it.

There's no form of tobacco more pleasing than the highest class cigarette — **FATIMA**.

While it's mild, it is yet so satisfying that three out of four smokers won't have any other 15c cigarette.

Ask your dealer for Fatima!

Lyggett & Myers Tobacco Co.



DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere, kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or send express paid for \$1.00.
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LAND WARRANT HOME

new colony for the South. How to get a land warrant to locate land and make a home. Under management of P. H. Fitzgerald, Father of the Great Georgia Colony; free information. Address The Tribune New Colony Company, 425 East 12th St., Indianapolis, Ind.

USE SILO and cut your OUR SILO and feed bill in half.

Catalogue and information free. G. Elias & Bro. Buffalo, N. Y. Liberal Terms to Live Agents.

IF YOU WILL INVEST in a gold mine showing promise of raising another crop of millions with the **MOUNTAIN FLOWER GOLD MINE CO., ST. JOSEPH, MISSOURI**

WHY worry over money when you can earn \$10 and \$12 a week making dust caps? Send 15c coin for sample and full particulars. Room 146 E. 12, 415 Walnut Street, Philadelphia

RAISING GINSENG makes more money for you than anything else. Write CHAS. W. HELD, Dept. X 1114 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

PATENTS

Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

W. N. U., BALTIMORE, NO. 18-1915.

WOMAN COULD NOT SIT UP

Now Does Her Own Work.
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Helped Her.

Ironton, Ohio.—"I am enjoying better health now than I have for twelve years. When I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I could not sit up. I had female troubles and was very nervous. I used the remedies a year and I can do my work and for the last eight months I have worked for other women, too. I cannot praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound enough for I know I never would have been as well if I had not taken it and I recommend it to suffering women."

Daughter Helped Also.
"I gave it to my daughter when she was thirteen years old. She was in school and was a nervous wreck, and could not sleep nights. Now she looks so healthy that even the doctor speaks of it. You can publish this letter if you like."—Mrs. RENA BOWMAN, 161 S. 10th Street, Ironton, Ohio.

Why will women continue to suffer day in and day out and drag out a sickly, half-hearted existence, missing three-fourths of the joy of living, when they can find health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (Confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

JOKE WAS ON INVESTIGATOR

He Had An Idea It Was on Restaurant Proprietor, but It Turned Out Otherwise.

The late Norman B. Ream, the organizer of the steel trust and many other important corporations, once said to a New York reporter about a trust investigation:

"Maybe these investigations will have the same luck as the game warden."

"A game warden heard that a restaurant was serving a game out of season. He disguised himself with a false beard, visited the place and ordered a pheasant."

"The pheasant, delicately high like roquefort cheese, as well as all good pheasant should be, was served to the game warden, and he devoured it to the last morsel, at the same time inflicting severe punishment on a bottle of rare old Burgundy—for the state, of course, paid for all."

"At the end of his repast the game warden summoned the proprietor and said:

"I arrest you, sir, in the name of the law!"

"The proprietor's mouth opened in astonishment. He swallowed two or three times, then he gasped:

"Wh—what for?"

"For serving me a pheasant out of season," said the game warden.

"A look of relief appeared on the proprietor's face."

"Oh," he said, "that wasn't pheasant. It was crow."

A Roland for an Oliver.

Manager—I say, can we get anything like a real doctor in this town to attend a sick actor?

Village Inhabitant—Sure. Just go to that corner grocery. You'll find a man there who's all right at curing hams

CRIPPLED WITH RHEUMATISM CURED BY

YAGER'S LINIMENT

SOME TESTIMONY

"My wife was so crippled with Rheumatism that she could hardly walk. After trying everything else without getting any relief I was persuaded to try Yager's Liniment. The first bottle acted like a charm and afforded immediate relief and after using 3 bottles she was entirely well, and doing her work with perfect ease and comfort."

"Not long since she had another attack in the shoulder, once more I used Yager's Liniment with the same result. We are never without a bottle in the house. I recommend it most highly."

THOMAS MOORE, Profit, Va.

YAGER'S LINIMENT IS THE GREAT PAIN ALLEVIATOR

Only comes in Large 25c. Bottles at all dealers. Prepared by

GILBERT BROS. & CO., INC.

BALTIMORE, MD.

OLD MEN LEAD.

The proverb "old men for counsel, young men for war" has generally been understood by the wise to mean that old men may be useful occasionally for proffering advice based on experience, but that strength and energy and enthusiasm of young men are essential for any real activity on a large scale, such as war. The proverb still holds good, but with a qualification. Young men are still the backbone of war—in the trenches. The old men are the counselors, but they are more than counselors. They are the active executive heads—the commanders.—Pittsburgh Press.

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TELLS OF ARMY LIFE

"RELIABLE" DISPATCHES FROM BARON MUNCHAUSEN.

According to His Reports Soldiers Are Having an Enjoyable Time, but of Course One Need Not Believe Him.

The hardships of warfare in the trenches have been so grossly exaggerated that it is time, I think, to put forth the real facts of this feature of the war. Rocking-chair correspondents, who spend their time far from the scene of action, draw so largely upon their imaginations that very little, if, in fact, any truth percolates through to the ultimate reader. I had read with interest, though with skepticism, their reports of the intense suffering of the troops compelled to fight in the trenches, so while I was with the German army in Poland I determined to investigate the matter fully. Needless to say, I found the soldiers enjoying comforts in their subterranean shelters that rivaled those of the most luxurious homes.

I had the pleasure of visiting the German position in Poland as the personal friend and guest of General von Hindenburg. The first thing that struck my notice was that the trenches were about half filled with water, in which the soldiers were standing up to their waists. So accustomed had they become to it, however, that they found it uncomfortable to stand on dry ground, and when, unhappily, as sometimes happened, the water drained away, they made special provisions for refilling the ditches, drawing their supply from nearby streams.

The water served a double purpose, that of keeping them warm and of affording a hiding place when the Russians advanced in too great numbers. The soldiers would in such a case merely duck completely under the water, until the attacking force had again retired. The Germans also found the streams that constantly flowed through the trenches of inestimable value in the transport of rations and ammunition from one point to another, and by the skillful use of specially constructed rowboats they were enabled to rush re-enforcements to threatened spots.

One difficulty they had coped with unsuccessfully was the freezing of the water in extremely cold weather. The disadvantage of this was that it rendered the entire army immobile in the event of attacks, and General von Hindenburg was often at a loss when he found troops needed at a particular point held fast by the ice in their positions, on fixed post, as it were. I suggested that if the soldiers were ordered all to jump upward at the same time they would break the ice with them, and would, moreover, present a united front to the foe. This scheme was tried on the next cold night with unparalleled success. The German lines, linked together by ice walls, advanced literally by leaps and bounds, and so startled the Russians that they fled precipitately.

Two companies in returning had a laughable experience, for inadvertently each attempted to enter the trench of the other. The irregular ice, of course, did not fit in either case, and the soldiers' efforts to force their way into the wrong shelters was so ludicrous that I was fairly convulsed with laughter. After the difficulty had been pointed out the two commands exchanged places, and without further trouble got into their proper shelters.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Small Fish Ponds.

The American Fisheries society fathers a project that has already received serious consideration in many parts of the country, and should, if put into practice, help to reduce the cost of living. This project is the creation of small ponds, an acre or two in extent, on every farm large enough to contain them. The ponds should be six or seven feet in depth and furnished with vegetation suited to the needs of the fish with which they are stocked. As no other food would be required the cost of providing a continual supply of fish would be very small. Trout have been for many years hatched and reared in the waters of sporting clubs, and immense numbers of them have been raised for commercial purposes. In a small pond fed by cold springs they can be bred in great quantities so as to furnish sport as well as food. Carp, pickerel, eels and perch can also be reared without great expense. Dr. Charles H. Townsend, the director of the New York aquarium, has shown his interest in the project for establishing these small ponds by preparing a booklet giving detailed information in regard to their stocking and maintenance.

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THE PERFECT GUM
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WRIGLEY'S DOUBLE STRENGTH
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"after every meal"

To help you to remember —

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for the kiddies—and yourself; its great benefits to teeth, breath, appetite and digestion; its cleanliness and wholesomeness in the air-tight sealed packages; its two different and delicious flavors—and the gift coupons too:

The Coupons with each package

are good for many valuable presents—SAVE THEM!

UNITED PROFIT SHARING COUPONS

Bringing Sunshine to the Darkest Day

Pleasant Prospect.

Countryman (buying a cigar)—I hope this isn't one of those weeds that burn out in no time at all. I want a good long smoke.

Tobacconist (impressively)—Mine friend, that cigar will last till you vas sick of it.

ELIXIR BABEK WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD IN THE PHILIPPINES.
I contracted malaria in 1906, and after a year's fruitless treatment by a prominent Washington physician, your Elixir Babek entirely cured me. On arriving here I came down with tropical malaria—the worst form—and sent home for Babek. Again it proved its value—it is worth its weight in gold here. Brastle O'Hagan, Troop E, 8th U. S. Cavalry, Bataan, Philippines.
Elixir Babek, 50 cents, all druggists or by Parcel Post prepaid, from Kloczewski & Co., Washington, D. C.

No man is qualified intelligently to discuss the "leisure" classes until he has run for office.

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"WRIGLEY'S MOTHER GOOSE"
Introducing the Spearmint!

"SOME BOOK JABEZ!"

"YEAH—THE SUBJECT SEEMS TO BE WELL COVERED!"

You ought to see the merry antics of these little men—28 pages, lithographed in handsome colors! Fun for grown-ups and children. Send a postal today for your copy!

WM. WRIGLEY JR. CO.
7321 Kesner Building Chicago, Illinois

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While it's mild, it is yet so satisfying that three out of four smokers won't have any other 15c cigarette.

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Logan's Myers Tobacco Co.

20 for 15c

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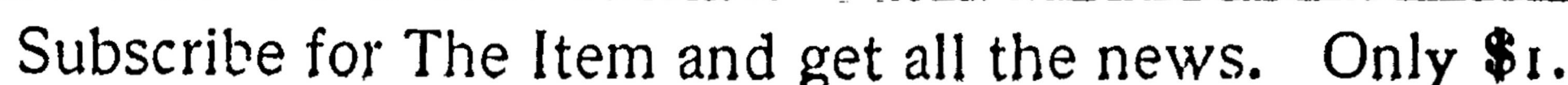
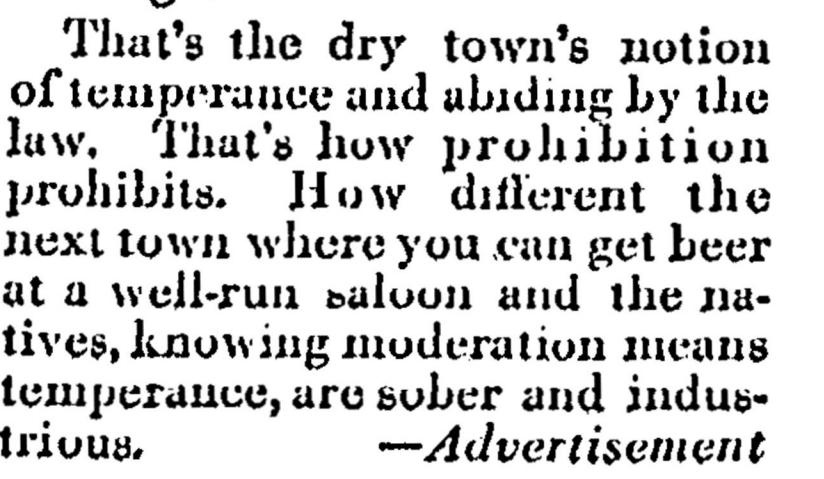
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W. N. U., BALTIMORE, NO. 18-1916.

THURSDAY, MAY 13, 1915.

Hail which killed a pigeon in midair and pelted a hog until it was bruised black and blue is the sort the lower end of York county is telling of since Wednesday.



Admission:—10 Cents; Children under 12 years, free.

Route 4, New Oxford, Pa.

Mark Feder, son of Jacob Feder, who began as messenger boy with the Postal Telegraph and Cable Co. in York, two years ago and a year ago advanced to night operator, last week took charge as manager of the Postal office in Carlisle.

* Subscribe for the Item. Only \$1.00.

New Oxford Item.

THURSDAY, MAY 13, 1915.

Local Happenings.

E. E. Ditenhafer is reported to be quite seriously ill at his home on Berlin Ave.

Miss Gussie Eckert, of near town, lost her faithful old family horse by death last week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Lennis Smith, of Bonneauville, Wednesday, May 5th a daughter.

C. Clark Brown, assistant manager at the New Oxford Shoe Factory, is confined to his home by illness.

The Hon. William H. Long, of Hanover, has consented to deliver the oration at this place, on Memorial Day.

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H. L. Strayer, the well known auctioneer, of York, formerly of Abbottstown, has announced himself a candidate for commissioner of York county.

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William Kemper has succeeded Samuel W. Stock as keeper of the tollgate on the Carlisle pike, at Hampton. The latter had charge of the gate for just 26 days.

The Rev. W. E. Garrett, pastor of St. Paul's Reformed church, will conduct services in the East Berlin Reformed church, at 2 o'clock p. m. on Sunday, May 16th.

Levis Bushey, of near Gettysburg, was arrested by Chief of Police Emmons, on Saturday night about 11:45 o'clock, on a charge of cruelty to animals or excessive driving.

Sons of George W. Shealer, of Strabanto township, saw a deer in the woods about 2½ miles from Gettysburg on Tuesday. The animal was the second seen in that section recently.

Thirteen freight cars were derailed on the Western Maryland near Graceland, Md., during Thursday night and all main line trains came through New Oxford on Friday morning.

Camp 60, S. of V., have engaged the Imperial Cornet Band of Pleasant Hill, York county, to furnish music during the exercises on Memorial Day, as well as during the evening.

Norman Arentz, of Hanover, while working at the shoe factory on Friday, had a deep gash cut in his left hand above the wrist, requiring a number of stitches to close the wound.

Turnie Slusser, residing on the old Lilly farm at the old Lilly mill, lost a good horse by death from lung fever, on Monday. Mr. Slusser but recently purchased the animal at a sale for \$149.

Henry Menges has had the cellar dug and other preparations made for the erection of a double brick dwelling and other buildings on Lincoln Way, East, beyond the old school building.

Andrew J. Baker was baptized last Monday in the Dunkard faith, by Kev. Hoff, in Beaver creek, one mile south of Abbottstown. Mr. Baker is 87 years old and is somewhat failing in health.

The First National Bank of Gettysburg, on Tuesday declared its regular semi-annual dividend of four per cent., and an extra dividend of one per cent., payable to the stockholders immediately.

This Thursday being Ascension Day, the Masses in the Church of the Immaculate Conception will be at 5:30 and 8 o'clock a. m., the latter a High Mass followed by Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament.

L. M. Booser, of near McSherrystown, while in Hanover on Wednesday, sat down upon a store box to take a rest when he was seized with dizziness, and, falling to the pavement, cut a large gash across his forehead.

Seven acres of land situated in Hamilton township, belonging to V. K. Jordan, were sold to Mrs. Helena Kindig, of Hanover. This tract adjoins the land owned by Mrs. Kindig on which the Hill Crest Cottage is located.

Geo. T. Himes has had cement walks put down through the yard at his home on Lincoln Way, East. He also had a cement floor placed in the cellar of his home. Sampson Kepner has also had cement walks put down in front and about his home on Hanover street.

A drop of five cents in the price of wheat was registered in the local markets on Monday. The change is due, chiefly, it is stated, to trade disturbances resulting from the sinking of the Lusitania.

Charles Small, son of Frank Small, of Freedom township, was operated upon for appendicitis on Saturday. The operation was performed by Drs. J. R. and J. McCrea Dickson, and Dr. Glenn, of Fairfield.

Albert Feeser, employed by Henry Spalding, of Littlestown, was run over by an automobile near that borough on Tuesday afternoon on the state road when the auto came up from behind and struck him. He was not seriously hurt.

It is rumored that Ira Plank, manager of the Gettysburg team has signed Leo Essick, of this place, as a utility man for the coming season. Essick is a hard hitter and made a favorable impression on Hanover fans last season.

The Paradise church fair will be held in the church grounds at Paradise from May 28th to June 5th. The renovation of the church in this the seventieth year of its dedication to the service of God is the object in view of the fair committee.

Miss Etta M. Benner, of Gettysburg, has secured a position in the Internal Revenue and Income Tax office at Philadelphia at a salary of \$1000 a year. Miss Benner stood sixth in a competitive examination, in which nearly 100 were enrolled.

Abraham Herring, a retired farmer of Freedom township, is sick at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Edward Hoffman, at Hanover. Mr. Herring went to visit his daughter a few days ago and soon afterward was taken ill. He is about 75 years of age.

Ralph Starry, of York Springs, who has been a principal of the public schools of Westfield, N. J., for the past several years, has been elected supervising principal of the Plainfield, N. J., schools. The new position carries with it a substantial increase in salary.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Wisotzkey, York, have announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Edna M. Wisotzkey, to Franklin W. Moser, of Gettysburg. Mr. Moser is assistant professor in English at Gettysburg college and is the son of the Rev. and Mrs. D. M. Moser.

Florence, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Bittinger, of Bittingers Station, who resides with Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Basehoar, in Hanover while on the pavement Friday in front of the house was hit on the ankle by a stone thrown by a boy who was nearby causing a very severe bruise.

The town council of York Springs has decided to purchase a chemical engine at a cost of \$185. A representative of the engine company was in the town and gave a satisfactory demonstration of the machine. A large bonfire was built and after gaining good headway was extinguished in a few moments.

Three employees of the Gettysburg post-office have been notified that they will be forced to take an enforced lay-off of eight days between this and July 1. The order is caused by the fact, it is stated, that the sixty-third congress failed to provide enough money for the payrolls of postoffice workers throughout the country.

Miss Hattie McCreary, Fairfield, received a very painful injury in an unusual manner on Saturday evening. In company with several other ladies, she started to cross the street and in stepping from the pavement fell heavily, breaking her right arm near the shoulder. Drs. Glenn and Trout rendered surgical aid.

When a State Highway Department truck plunged over the edge of a 20 foot embankment, 28 miles from Harrisburg on Friday morning, James R. Ross, of Gettysburg, jumped and escaped injury, while two other men, not so fortunate, were badly hurt. The accident occurred on the Harrisburg and Sunbury road.

Horace E. Smiley, 6 feet 1½ inches tall, 22 years old, weight 180 pounds, is Gettysburg's new night policeman, having been elected on Tuesday evening from a field of ten applicants to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of John Shealer. The new policeman is said to be the largest officer physically that the town ever had.

It was announced by Sunday-school superintendents at Abbottstown on Sunday that the Memorial Day in that place will be observed on Saturday, May 29th. The exercises will be held at 5 o'clock. Among speakers at this service will be the Rev. F. C. Sternat and the Rev. W. E. Garrett. A band will furnish music for the occasion.

Claude Herbst, of Midway, was arrested on Thursday morning by Officer Sneath on a warrant issued by Squire Sell, on information of Arthur Snyder, of the Hanover, Opera House, charging him with malicious mischief. Young Herbst is said to have torn five screens from the windows at the opera house. The young offender gave bail for a hearing.

Charles Strasbaugh, of near Fairfield, had the second finger of his right hand amputated as the result of injuries he received when his hand came in contact with a circular saw at Biegle's saw mill, about 4 miles from Fairfield. Mr. Strasbaugh's accident occurred on Wednesday afternoon. He was sawing lath and his hand was thrown against the saw. Three of the fingers were badly cut, the second one so severely, that it had to be taken off.

Team and Occupants Went Over Embankment.

An accident whereby two New Oxford citizens had a narrow escape from serious injury, and in which the horse they were driving was badly hurt, occurred on the pike about midway between Abbottstown and East Berlin, at an early hour on Thursday morning. The particulars of the affair, as near as they could be obtained are as follows: With the horse and buggy belonging to Jas. R. Weaver, of the firm of J. R. Weaver & Bro., the Hanover street grain, coal and lumber merchants, Pius Smith, a brother-in-law of the Weavers, and John Yingling, an employee of the firm, drove to East Berlin to spend the evening with friends. About 1 o'clock on Thursday morning, while on their homeward trip they were met on a hill about midway between Abbottstown and East Berlin by an automobile, running at a high speed, going in the opposite direction. On either side of the pike was a guard rail to prevent teams from going down over an embankment of about 5 feet in height to the summer road. The team and auto met on the narrow drive way, between the guard rails, and when they were about to pass each other, the young animal suddenly shifted to the side and the team with occupants went over the guard rail down over the embankment to the summer road. The men escaped with a few slight bruises, and the buggy was but slightly damaged. The horse, however, is supposed to have struck a post of the guard rail with such force as to cut a very large gash, in the lower part of the right breast. The animal was led by the driver to the Altland Hotel stable in Abbottstown, and Veterinarian Shue, of Hanover, summoned, who sewed up the wound, which required a large number of stitches to close, and stated that a narrow margin of one-fourth of an inch was all that missed severing the radial artery, in which event the animal's life could not have been saved, as she would have bled to death. The men remained at Abbottstown until Thursday morning when they were brought home by Mr. Weaver. The horse was walked home in the afternoon, and is steadily improving. The report that the vehicle was hit by the auto is incorrect.

Accident at Pure Feed Mill.

Henry Harbold, residing in the small house of R. C. Taughenbaugh, Berlin Ave., met with an accident at the mill of the New Oxford Pure Feed Co., Hanover street, where he is employed, that has caused him considerable suffering. Shortly after 1 o'clock, p. m. on Friday, Mr. Harbold with several other employees were earthing feed from the mill to a car on the siding. The feed, in 100 pound sacks had been stacked up to the ceiling in the mill, and as Harbold was in a stooping position to lift a sack from the floor, one of the top-most sacks came tumbling down and struck him on the head and shoulder, knocking him to the floor in a somewhat doubled position. As he lay there helpless several other sacks of the feed fell upon and completely covered him. Fellow workmen went to his assistance and rescued him from his perilous position. He was in a semi-conscious condition, and it was at first thought his neck had been broken. He was soon revived and a physician summoned, who found that no bones had been broken but several of the ligaments of the neck had been torn and others badly strained, which has caused Mr. Harbold to suffer much pain, but he is rapidly improving.

Wrecked Wagon And Spilled Contents.

On Friday morning while Jacob March, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. J. March, residing on the F. M. Miller farm, along the York pike near town, was on his way to the New Oxford creamery with several large cans of milk and about 4 dozen of eggs, he attempted to hit the animal he was driving, with the end of the lines, and losing control of the horse, the latter turned short in the road, upsetting and wrecking the vehicle, spilling the milk and breaking the eggs. The harness were also badly torn. Young March and his aunt, Mrs. E. M. Neely, of Carlisle street, who accompanied him, escaped injury by jumping from the wagon. The horse ran home. The accident happened near the home of H. W. Stallsmith.

Child Painfully Scalded.

A one-year-old daughter of Squire and Mrs. E. L. Eckert, of near town, was very painfully scalded at the Eckert home on Thursday. Mrs. Eckert intending to do some washing had just placed a lot of boiling water in the washing machine, and while she had her back turned the child, who was playing about the floor crawled to and pulled the stopper from the tub, allowing the scalding water to flow out over neck and breast. The scalds were to such an extent that the skin peeled off when the clothing was removed. A local physician was summoned and gave necessary attention. Though the child was caused to suffer much pain from the burns, no serious results are now anticipated.

Tried to Steal Auto.

Several boys frustrated an attempt to steal the automobile of Allen Deardorff, at Cashtown, on Tuesday night. The boys were passing the shed in which the Deardorff car and those of Dr. Woomer and Charles Carbaugh are kept when they heard a noise. They called to learn the cause and then went for help. The would-be thieves made their escape while the boys were gone. The machine was ready to be started when the owner arrived.

Arrests Show Drug Inspired Robbery.

Clues left in the home of Dr. Charles H. Venus, 817 East Market street, after the robbery of last Wednesday afternoon, which pointed to a woman's presence in the house, were verified to-day in the arrest of Lizzie Peters and Harry Lookingbill, of New Oxford. The woman is said to have admitted her guilt to Constable Albertus Lefever, who made the arrest, and Dr. Venus, who accompanied him. The man stoutly denies his implication in the burglary. The Peters woman, a "dope" fiend, the police stated to-day, has already used over half the quantity of morphine pills which were included among the loot. It is the belief of the authorities that her craving for the drug which naturally she found is difficult to obtain under the new law, was taken advantage of by a male companion by inducing her to commit the robbery. Acting on information furnished by the York police department, Constable Lefever, with Dr. Venus, went to New Oxford this morning and made the arrest just as the woman stepped from a train from Hanover. In her satchel and hidden in her stocking, was found an amethyst brooch, a necklace, and the pills stolen from the Venus residence, and a key to the back door of the Venus home.

When confronted at his home in New Oxford by the constable and Dr. Venus, Lookingbill, for whom the Peters woman alleges she is housekeeper, disclaimed any knowledge of the robbery or of the woman's whereabouts. Information given by neighbors who saw the woman leave town yesterday, led to her capture. Dr. Venus' suspicion of the Peters woman was aroused when, after his return from his trip of last Wednesday afternoon, he recalled that the woman was in his office in morning and on being told that the doctor would be out of town, inquired when he would return. Her visit to the office, the doctor stated, was for the ostensible purpose of adjusting a matter concerning some rent due him from the woman for a period she occupied a house of his at Windsor. He later learned that she had also inquired in the neighborhood, if Mrs. Venus would be at home in the afternoon. That Lookingbill, despite his denial, acted as the woman's confederate, is the belief of the police, since a man attired in a blue suit and light Stetson hat, answering his description, was seen loitering about the neighborhood, on Wednesday afternoon. In her admission to Constable Lefever and Dr. Venus, the woman stated she had used 30 of the pills, which contained ¼ grain each, a day. Whether her main purpose in pilfering the house was to secure the "dope," she would not say. Entrance, she said, was gained through the cellar way, while the back door afforded exit.

The man and woman were committed to jail this morning for a hearing before Alderman John H. Fry, of the Twelfth ward on a charge of larceny.—Saturday's York Dispatch.

The Peters woman, whose home is claimed to be at Windsor, has been keeping house for Mr. Lookenbill for the past 13 months. On Tuesday, while Mr. Lookenbill was at work in the shoe factory, the woman, unbeknown to him, with the two youngest of the Lookenbill children, left for York and did not return until Thursday evening, and was then discharged as his housekeeper. The woman on Friday removed her effects from the Lookenbill home to that of a neighbor, and remained away during the night.

Mr. Lookenbill knew nothing of the York affair until the constable and Dr. Venus, of York, arrived here. He assisted them in looking up the whereabouts of the woman, etc. He was not placed under arrest here, but enticed into the auto, it is alleged, and taken to York, where he was placed in prison for what purpose he was unable to explain, until a warrant was read to him several hours after being locked up. Mr. Lookenbill, ignorant of law, was enticed into the auto with the understanding that he was to identify the woman, and instead of being released here was hauled to York.

Mr. Lookenbill, who is considered one of our town's most honest and upright citizens, is a widower with six small children. At the time he is alleged to have been accompanying the woman in her pilfering at York, he was in New Oxford attending to his daily duties in the shoe factory, and he will have no trouble to prove his innocence in the above matter. He entered bail in the sum of \$1000 for a hearing at York this Thursday, and returned to his home on Saturday night.

Everyone Helps.

Every news item, no matter how important or how small, helps to make a newspaper a newsy paper. No matter whether the item is concerning you, your family or some one of your friends. The item wants it. Alone, without the help of our friends, this paper would fall far short in much of the news that we get each week; but with a still greater interest of these friends and many others, our news columns will be running over with choice news items of interest to every reader of this paper.

The McSherrystown school board at the regular monthly session on Tuesday evening, the trustee officer, Mr. Post, a member of the board, reported seven children, from three different families, had been irregular in attending school. Mr. Topper moved, seconded by Mr. Reigle, that the trustee officer be instructed to enforce the law against the parents of the children if they are not sent to school from this date. The motion was carried.

Taken by Death.

Dr. Niles H. Shearer, senior member of the firm of N. H. Shearer & Co., and one of the most prominent druggists in York, died May 5th, from a complication of diseases, aged 73 years. Dr. Shearer was a son of Dr. Geo. L. Shearer, who was born near Littlestown in 1801, who began the practice of medicine in 1825 in Dillsburg, and continued it in the same locality until 1878. To his efforts were due, in a great measure, the maintenance of good public roads: the incorporation of Dillsburg into a borough; the building of the Dillsburg & Mechanicsburg railroad, and the acceptance, by York county, of the free public school system.

The infant daughter of Harvey and Blanche Fox, of Gettysburg, died Wednesday afternoon, aged 8 days. Interment was made at Hanover.

After an illness of four weeks from pneumonia Mrs. Mary J. Stoops, died at 8 o'clock on Friday morning at the home of her son-in-law, Harry Lawver, in Strabanto township. She was aged 80 years and 10 months. Since the death of her husband, David Stoops, about 20 years ago, Mrs. Stoops has been living with her various children, and spent most of the time with a daughter, Mrs. Reuben Kepner, near Virginia Mills. Prior to the death of Mr. Stoops they resided about Orrtanna. Two months ago the young son Mr. Lawver was taken ill with pneumonia and the grandmother went to his home to help care for him. It was while there that Mrs. Stoops contracted the illness which later resulted in her death. Mrs. Stoops leaves a number of sons and daughter; She also leaves two sisters and a brother.

Mrs. Dorothy Snyder Culp, of Gettysburg, died at 2:40 o'clock p. m. on Friday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Minnie Heyne, in Reading. She celebrated her 84th birthday on Tuesday previous. John H. Culp, her husband, died about 15 years ago. For the past 17 years Mrs. Culp had been spending her winters in Reading and her summers in Gettysburg. She leaves six children. Mrs. Minnie Heyne, of Reading; James W. Culp, and Mrs. Jacob Munderoff, Mrs. William Ziegler, of Gettysburg; Theodore Culp, of Florida; Mrs. Shelly Frankforter, of Hampstead, Md. She also leaves three brothers and two sisters. Adam Snyder, Fairfield; John and Philip Snyder, living in the West; Mrs. Sophia Tipton of Bendersville, and Mrs. Margaret Frenzel, of Reading.

Mrs. Susan McCauslin, widow of Samuel McCauslin, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Samuel Dunlap, McAllen township, Saturday evening about 6 o'clock at the age of 81 years, 4 months and 12 days. Death was due to paralysis and asthma. She leaves the following children: Mrs. Thomas Wenk, Aspers; Isaac McCauslin, Biglerville; Martin McCauslin, Aspers; Abraham McCauslin, Biglerville; Mrs. Denton Linn, Dauphin county; Geo. McCauslin, Bowmansdale and Mrs. Samuel Dunlap, with whom she made her home. Two brothers, Joseph Fahl, Idaville, and Jacob Fahl, Iowa, and a sister, Mrs. Lewis Thomas, Table Rock, also survive.

William Feeser died at the home of a relative, near Richmond, Va., on Friday, May 7th, from a complication of diseases, aged about 52 years. The deceased was a brother of Jacob Feeser, of Littlestown.

Charles F. Bollinger died on Sunday morning at 2 o'clock in St. Agnes Hospital, Baltimore, where he underwent an operation for stomach trouble, appendicitis and gall-stones two weeks ago. He was aged 24 years, 1 month and 23 days. The deceased is survived by his father, Peter Bollinger, of Hanover, and three brothers, Paul and Harvey, of Hanover, and Edw., of Waynesboro. Mr. Bollinger was employed as a cutter in the Hanover shoe factory, and made his home at the residence of Mrs. Oscar Sell, in Midway.

Thomas J. O'Farrell died at the home of his brother-in-law, Vincent P. Little, McSherrystown, on Sunday, following a prolonged illness from a complication of disease. He was aged 70 years, 1 month and 23 days. He leaves one sister, Sister Abeline, of the Mercer Convent, Baltimore; two step-sisters, Mrs. V. P. Little and Mrs. John A. Post, of McSherrystown; one brother, Joseph O'Farrell, of Westminster.

Maurice, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Munderoff, of near Flatbush, Mt. Pleasant township, died on Monday afternoon from tuberculosis, aged 13 years. He is survived by his parents and several brothers and sisters. Interment at Christ's church near Littlestown.

Mrs. Margaret Forney and little nephew, Reginald Peier, of Littlestown, were overcome by gas at the former's home in Hanover, on Monday night, and a physician and some neighbors worked for several hours over the victims before they were considered out of danger. The child is a son of John Peier, of Littlestown.

The measuring social given in the Chapel of St. Paul's Reformed church, by Mrs. C. A. Ruff's Sunday school class, on Tuesday evening, was a grand success in every particular. The chapel was very tastefully decorated for the occasion. A large number of persons were present and a handsome sum was realized. Each participant paid 3 cents for each foot they were tall and 1 cent for each additional inch. Refreshments were served free.

Large Oak.

The Resh Sawmill is now at work in the woodland on the H. C. Eckenrode farm along the Little Conewago creek, near the old Johns mill site, sawing timber for a new barn to take the place of the one destroyed by fire last February. It will be remembered the barn was burned on the evening following the sale of personal property. A few days ago, Mr. Resh claims, he sawed the largest oak tree there he has come across since operating the mill. The tree measured 4 feet across the stump and produced 1342 feet of solid lumber and 4¼ cords of wood. The trunk was dragged to the mill by the 16 h. p. engine.

Y. P. B. Held Meeting.

The first meeting of the Young People's Branch of the W. C. T. U. of New Oxford was held in the Reformed church on Friday evening, May 7th. An interesting program was rendered. Fifteen names were enrolled. The following officers were appointed: President, Miss Ruth Himes; V. Pres., Miss Marion Sheetz; Sec'y, Miss Ethel Sheely; Treas., Miss Elizabeth Moir and Cor. Sec'y, Miss Christine Swamley. The next meeting will be held on June 7th, in the Methodist church.

For the purpose of providing accommodations for ten more children at the Hoffman Orphanage, near Two Taverns, the Ladies Auxiliary of the institution announced at their meeting in York on Wednesday that they would furnish a portion of the old Hoffman homestead. Part of the furniture has already been bought and the balance will be secured in the near future.

On last Thursday evening a bolt of lightning struck a large locust tree at the house on Dr. C. L. Myers' farm in Latimore township, and ran down part way, jumped across a space of ten feet to a wire cable attached to a farm bell and from there to the side of the house and down into the cellar. The tenant, T. C. Keefe and family, were sitting in that part of the house at the time and were slightly stunned by the stroke.

At a meeting of the board of poor directors of Adams county on Wednesday the contract for furnishing 20,000 pounds of bread for the County Home during the coming twelve months was awarded to Edgar C. Tawney at a bid of 4¼ cents a pound. Mr. Tawney had the contract last year at 3¾ cents a pound. This, the directors agreed, was too low to allow a reasonable profit and, in addition, the increase in the cost of flour occasioned by the war made a higher figure necessary. Mr. Tawney was the only bidder and he was given the contract to deliver the ten tons required to feed the inmates of the home. The bid was made at the figure named, less one per cent.

Notice.

The Stand Pipe will be cleaned on Thursday, May 13th, Ascension Day. Water will be shut off from 7 a. m. until 4 p. m. Should any conflagration occur between the hours named, arrangements will be made as soon as possible to have water supplied to Fire Department.

By Order of
THE WATER COMMITTEE.

Coupon

For the 20,000,000 Dollar Mystery, at Crystal Theatre, Thursday, May 13th. Good for 5 cents on 10 cent ticket, if presented at window.

We, the undersigned business men of New Oxford, hereby agree to close our places of business all day on Ascension Day, May 13th: H. O. Miller, J. F. Rickrode, J. C. Myers, D. F. Slentz, Sheely & Bro.

FESTIVAL.—The primary department of St. Paul's Reformed church will hold a festival on Park Square, on Saturday evening, June 19.

Gilbert & Son have received another car load of Security Cement to sell at the low price of \$1.10 per barrel.—Ad.

FOR SALE.—Child's Crib and Spring. Apply to Mrs. Grace Klingel, Hanover street, New Oxford.

FOR SALE.—2½ h. p. Geiser Engine, in first-class condition, also, saws, belts, pulleys and shafting. Will be sold at a sacrifice. Can be seen at home of C. E. Eicholtz, near New Chester.

Get your Fire Insurance of George A. Klingel; only good and reliable companies represented.—Ad.

THE MARKETS.

New Oxford—by J. H. Duttera.

Choice Wheat	\$1 45
No. 2	95
Rye	75
Oats	50
Corn	75

MAY 22.
Pittsburgh.
Western Maryland
Railway.
\$4.00
ROUND TRIP.
Consult Ticket Agent.

New Oxford Item.

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Lewis Bushey, of near Gettysburg, was arrested by Chief of Police Emmons, on Saturday night about 11:45 o'clock, on a charge of cruelty to animals or excessive driving.

Sons of George W. Shealer, of Straban township, saw a deer in the woods about 2 1/2 miles from Gettysburg on Tuesday. The animal was the second seen in that section recently.

Thirteen freight cars were derailed on the Western Maryland near Graceland, Md., during Thursday night and all main line trains came through New Oxford on Friday morning.

Camp 60, S. of V., have engaged the Imperial Cornet Band of Pleasant Hill, York county, to furnish music during the exercises on Memorial Day, as well as during the evening.

Norman Arentz, of Hanover, while working at the shoe factory on Friday, had a deep gash cut in his left hand above the wrist, requiring a number of stitches to close the wound.

Turnie Slusser, residing on the old Lilly farm at the old Lilly mill, lost a good horse by death from lung fever, on Monday. Mr. Slusser but recently purchased the animal at a sale for \$149.

Henry Menges has had the cellar dug and other preparations made for the erection of a double brick dwelling and other buildings on Lincoln Way, East, beyond the old school building.

Andrew J. Baker was baptized last Monday in the Dunkard faith, by Rev. Hoff, in Beaver creek, one mile south of Abbottstown. Mr. Baker is 87 years old and is somewhat failing in health.

The First National Bank of Gettysburg, on Tuesday declared its regular semi-annual dividend of four per cent. and an extra dividend of one per cent., payable to the stockholders immediately.

This Thursday being Ascension Day, the Masses in the Church of the Immaculate Conception will be at 5:30 and 8 o'clock a. m., the latter a High Mass followed by Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament.

L. M. Booser, of near McSherrystown, while in Hanover on Wednesday, sat down upon a store box to take a rest when he was seized with dizziness, and, falling to the pavement, cut a large gash across his forehead.

Seven acres of land situated in Hamilton township, belonging to V. K. Jordan, were sold to Mrs. Helena Kindig, of Hanover. This tract adjoins the land owned by Mrs. Kindig on which the Hill Crest Cottage is located.

Geo. T. Himes has had cement walks out down through the yard at his home on Lincoln Way, East. He also had a cement floor placed in the cellar of his home. Jamison Kepner has also had cement walks put down in front and about his home on Hanover street.

A drop of five cents in the price of wheat was registered in the local markets on Monday. The change is due, chiefly, it is stated, to trade disturbances resulting from the sinking of the Lusitania.

Charles Small, son of Frank Snall, of Freedom township, was operated upon for appendicitis on Saturday. The operation was performed by Drs. J. R. and J. McCrea Dickson, and Dr. Glenn, of Fairfield.

Albert Peeser, employed by Henry Spalding, of Littlestown, was run over by an automobile near that borough on Tuesday afternoon on the state road when the auto came up from behind and struck him. He was not seriously hurt.

It is rumored that Ira Plank, manager of the Gettysburg team has signed Leo Essick, of this place, as a utility man for the coming season. Essick is a hard hitter and made a favorable impression on Hanover fans last season.

The Paradise church fair will be held in the church grounds at Paradise from May 28th to June 5th. The renovation of the church in this the seventieth year of its dedication to the service of God is the object in view of the fair committee.

Miss Etta M. Benner, of Gettysburg, has secured a position in the Internal Revenue and Income Tax office at Philadelphia at a salary of \$1000 a year. Miss Benner stood sixth in a competitive examination, in which nearly 100 were enrolled.

Abraham Herring, a retired farmer of Freedom township, is sick at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Edward Hoffman, at Hanover. Mr. Herring went to visit his daughter a few days ago and soon afterward was taken ill. He is about 75 years of age.

Ralph Starry, of York Springs, who has been a principal of the public schools of Westfield, N. J., for the past several years, has been elected supervising principal of the Plainfield, N. J., schools. The new position carries with it a substantial increase in salary.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Wisotzkey, York, have announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Edna M. Wisotzkey, to Franklin W. Moser, of Gettysburg. Mr. Moser is assistant professor in English at Gettysburg college and is the son of the Rev. and Mrs. D. M. Moser.

Florence, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Bittinger, of Bittingers Station, who resides with Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Basehoar, in Hanover while on the pavement Friday in front of the house was hit on the ankle by a stone thrown by a boy who was nearby causing a very severe bruise.

The town council of York Springs has decided to purchase a chemical engine at a cost of \$185. A representative of the engine company was in the town and gave a satisfactory demonstration of the machine. A large bonfire was built and after gaining good headway was extinguished in a few moments.

Three employees of the Gettysburg post-office have been notified that they will be forced to take an enforced lay-off of eight days between this and July 1. The order is caused by the fact, it is stated, that the sixty-third congress failed to provide enough money for the payrolls of postoffice workers throughout the country.

Miss Hattie McCreary, Fairfield, received a very painful injury in an unusual manner on Saturday evening. In company with several other ladies, she started to cross the street and in stepping from the pavement fell heavily, breaking her right arm near the shoulder. Drs. Glenn and Trout rendered surgical aid.

When a State Highway Department truck plunged over the edge of a 20 foot embankment, 28 miles from Harrisburg on Friday morning, James R. Ross, of Gettysburg, jumped and escaped injury, while two other men, not so fortunate, were badly hurt. The accident occurred on the Harrisburg and Sunbury road.

Horace E. Smiley, 6 feet 1 1/2 inches tall, 22 years old, weight 180 pounds, is Gettysburg's new night policeman, having been elected on Tuesday evening from a field of ten applicants to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of John Shealer. The new policeman is said to be the largest officer physically that the town ever had.

It was announced by Sunday-school superintendents at Abbottstown on Sunday that the Memorial Day in that place will be observed on Saturday, May 29th. The exercises will be held at 5 o'clock. Among speakers at this service will be the Rev. F. C. Sternat and the Rev. W. E. Garrett. A band will furnish music for the occasion.

Claude Herbst, of Midway, was arrested on Thursday morning by Officer Smeach on a warrant issued by Squire Sell, on information of Arthur Snyder, of the Hanover, Opera House, charging him with malicious mischief. Young Herbst is said to have torn five screens from the windows at the opera house. The young offender gave bail for a hearing.

Charles Strasbaugh, of near Fairfield, had the second finger of his right hand amputated as the result of injuries he received when his hand came in contact with a circular saw at Biegle's saw mill, about 4 miles from Fairfield. Mr. Strasbaugh's accident occurred on Wednesday afternoon. He was sawing lath and his hand was thrown against the saw. Three of the fingers were badly cut, the second one so severely, that it had to be taken off.

Team and Occupants Went Over Embankment.

An accident whereby two New Oxford citizens had a narrow escape from serious injury, and in which the horse they were driving was badly hurt, occurred on the pike about midway between Abbottstown and East Berlin, at an early hour on Thursday morning. The particulars of the affair, as near as they could be obtained are as follows: With the horse and buggy belonging to Jas. R. Weaver, of the firm of J. R. Weaver & Bro., the Hanover street grain, coal and lumber merchants, Pius Smith, a brother-in-law of the Weavers, and John Yingling, an employee of the firm, drove to East Berlin to spend the evening with friends. About 1 o'clock on Thursday morning, while on their homeward trip they were met on a hill about midway between Abbottstown and East Berlin by an automobile, running at a high speed, going in the opposite direction. On either side of the pike was a guard rail to prevent teams from going down over an embankment of about 5 feet in height to the summer road. The team and auto met on the narrow drive way, between the guard rails, and when they were about to pass each other, the young animal suddenly shied to the side and the team with occupants went over the guard rail down over the embankment to the summer road. The men escaped with a few slight bruises, and the buggy was but slightly damaged. The horse, however, is supposed to have struck a post of the guard rail with such force as to cut a very large gash, in the lower part of the right breast. The animal was led by the driver to the Alland Hotel stable in Abbottstown, and Veterinarian Shue, of Hanover, summoned, who sewed up the wound, which required a large number of stitches to close, and stated that a narrow margin of one-fourth of an inch was all that missed severing the radial artery, in which event the animal's life could not have been saved, as she would have bled to death. The men remained at Abbottstown until Thursday morning when they were brought home by Mr. Weaver. The horse was walked home in the afternoon, and is steadily improving. The report that the vehicle was hit by the auto is incorrect.

Accident at Pure Feed Mill.

Henry Harbold, residing in the small house of R. C. Taughinbaugh, Berlin Ave., met with an accident at the mill of the New Oxford Pure Feed Co., Hanover street, where he is employed, that has caused him considerable suffering. Shortly after 1 o'clock, p. m. on Friday, Mr. Harbold with several other employees were carting feed from the mill to a car on the siding. The feed, in 100 pound sacks had been stacked up to the ceiling in the mill, and as Harbold was in a stooping position to lift a sack from the floor, one of the top-most sacks came tumbling down and struck him on the head and shoulder, knocking him to the floor in a somewhat doubled position. As he lay there helpless several other sacks of the feed fell upon and completely covered him. Fellow workmen went to his assistance and rescued him from his perilous position. He was in a semi-conscious condition, and it was at first thought his neck had been broken. He was soon revived and a physician summoned, who found that no bones had been broken but several of the ligaments of the neck had been torn and others badly strained, which has caused Mr. Harbold to suffer much pain, but he is rapidly improving.

Wrecked Wagon And Spilled Contents.

On Friday morning while Jacob March, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. J. March, residing on the F. M. Miller farm, along the York pike near town, was on his way to the New Oxford creamery with several large cans of milk and about 4 dozen of eggs, he attempted to hit the animal he was driving, with the end of the lines, and losing control of the horse, the latter turned short in the road, upsetting and wrecking the vehicle, spilling the milk and breaking the eggs. The harness were also badly torn. Young March and his aunt, Mrs. E. M. Neely, of Carlisle street, who accompanied him, escaped injury by jumping from the wagon. The horse ran home. The accident happened near the home of H. W. Stallsmith.

Child Painfully Scalded.

A one-year-old daughter of Squire and Mrs. L. E. Eckert, of near town, was very painfully scalded at the Eckert home on Thursday. Mrs. Eckert intending to do some washing had just placed a lot of boiling water in the washing machine, and while she had her back turned the child, who was playing about the floor crawled to and pulled the stopper from the tub, allowing the scalding water to flow out over neck and breast. The scalds were to such an extent that the skin peeled off when the clothing was removed. A local physician was summoned and gave necessary attention. Though the child was caused to suffer much pain from the burns, no serious results are now anticipated.

Tried to Steal Auto.

Several boys frustrated an attempt to steal the automobile of Allen Deardorff, at Cashtown, on Tuesday night. The boys were passing the shed in which the Deardorff car and those of Dr. Woerner and Charles Carbaugh are kept when they heard a noise. They called to learn the cause and then went for help. The would-be thieves made their escape while the boys were gone. The machine was ready to be started when the owner arrived.

Arrests Show Drug Inspired Robbery.

Clues left in the home of Dr. Charles H. Venus, 817 East Market street, after the robbery of last Wednesday afternoon, which pointed to a woman's presence in the house, were verified to-day in the arrest of Lizzie Peters and Harry Lookingbill, of New Oxford. The woman is said to have admitted her guilt to Constable Albertus Lefever, who made the arrest, and Dr. Venus, who accompanied him. The man stoutly denies his implication in the burglary. The Peters woman, a "dope" fiend, the police stated to-day, has already used over half the quantity of morphine pills which were included among the loot. It is the belief of the authorities that her craving for the drug which naturally she found is difficult to obtain under the new law, was taken advantage of by a male companion by inducing her to commit the robbery. Acting on information furnished by the York police department, Constable Lefever, with Dr. Venus, went to New Oxford this morning and made the arrest just as the woman stepped from a train from Hanover. In her satchel, and hidden in her stocking, was found an amethyst brooch, a necklace, and the pills stolen from the Venus residence, and a key to the back door of the Venus home.

When confronted at his home in New Oxford by the constable and Dr. Venus, Lookingbill, for whom the Peters woman alleges she is housekeeper, disclaimed any knowledge of the robbery or of the woman's whereabouts. Information given by neighbors who saw the woman leave town yesterday, led to her capture. Dr. Venus' suspicion of the Peters woman was aroused when, after his return from his trip of last Wednesday afternoon, he recalled that the woman was in his office in morning and on being told that the doctor would be out of town, inquired when he would return. Her visit to the office, the doctor stated, was for the ostensible purpose of adjusting a matter concerning some rent due him from the woman for a period she occupied a house of his at Windsor. He later learned that she had also inquired in the neighborhood, if Mrs. Venus would be at home in the afternoon. That Lookingbill, despite his denial, acted as the woman's confederate, is the belief of the police, since a man attired in a blue suit and light Stetson hat, answering his description, was seen loitering about the neighborhood, on Wednesday afternoon. In her admission to Constable Lefever and Dr. Venus, the woman stated she had used 30 of the pills, which contained 1/4 grain each, a day. Whether her main purpose in pilfering the house was to secure the "dope," she would not say. Entrance, she said, was gained through the cellar way, while the back door afforded exit.

The man and woman were committed to jail this morning for a hearing before Alderman John H. Fry, of the Twelfth ward on a charge of larceny.—Saturday's York Dispatch.

The Peters woman, whose home is claimed to be at Windsor, has been keeping house for Mr. Lookenbill for the past 13 months. On Tuesday, while Mr. Lookenbill was at work in the shoe factory, the woman, unknown to him, with the two youngest of the Lookenbill children, left for York and did not return until Thursday evening, and was then discharged as his housekeeper. The woman on Friday removed her effects from the Lookenbill home to that of a neighbor, and remained away during the night.

Mr. Lookenbill knew nothing of the York affair until the constable and Dr. Venus, of York, arrived here. He assisted them in looking up the whereabouts of the woman, etc. He was not placed under arrest here, but enticed into the auto, it is alleged, and taken to York, where he was placed in prison for what purpose he was unable to explain, until a warrant was read to him several hours after being locked up. Mr. Lookenbill, ignorant of law, was enticed into the auto with the understanding that he was to identify the woman, and instead of being released here was hauled to York.

Mr. Lookenbill, who is considered one of our town's most honest and upright citizens, is a widower with six small children. At the time he is alleged to have been accompanying the woman in her pilfering at York, he was in New Oxford attending to his daily duties in the shoe factory, and he will have no trouble to prove his innocence in the above matter. He entered bail in the sum of \$1000 for a hearing at York this Thursday, and returned to his home on Saturday night.

Everyone Helps.

Every news item, no matter how important or how small, helps to make a newspaper a newsy paper. No matter whether the item is concerning you, your family or some one of your friends. The ITEM wants it. Alone, without the help of our friends, this paper would fall far short in much of the news that we get each week; but with a still greater interest of these friends and many others, our news columns will be running over with choice news items of interest to every reader of this paper.

The McSherrystown school board at the regular monthly session on Tuesday evening, the trustee officer, Mr. Poist, a member of the board, reported seven children, from three different families, had been irregular in attending school. Mr. Tepper moved, seconded by Mr. Reigle, that the trustee officer be instructed to enforce the law against the parents of the children if they are not sent to school from this date. The motion was carried.

Taken by Death.

Dr. Niles H. Shearer, senior member of the firm of N. H. Shearer & Co., and one of the most prominent druggists in York, died May 5th, from a complication of diseases, aged 73 years. Dr. Shearer was a son of Dr. Geo. L. Shearer, who was born near Littlestown in 1801, who began the practice of medicine in 1825 in Dillsburg, and continued it in the same locality until 1878. To his efforts were due, in a great measure, the maintenance of good public roads; the incorporation of Dillsburg into a borough; the building of the Dillsburg & Mechanicsburg railroad, and the acceptance, by York county, of the free public school system.

The infant daughter of Harvey and Blanche Fox, of Gettysburg, died Wednesday afternoon, aged 8 days. Interment was made at Hanover.

After an illness of four weeks from pneumonia, Mrs. Mary J. Stoops died at 8 o'clock on Friday morning at the home of her son-in-law, Harry Lawver, in Straban township. She was aged 80 years and 10 months. Since the death of her husband, David Stoops, about 20 years ago, Mrs. Stoops has been living with her various children, and spent most of the time with a daughter, Mrs. Reuben Kepner, near Virginia Mills. Prior to the death of Mr. Stoops they resided above Orrtanna. Two months ago the young son Mr. Lawver was taken ill with pneumonia and the grandmother went to his home to help care for him. It was while there that Mrs. Stoops contracted the illness which later resulted in her death. Mrs. Stoops leaves a number of sons and daughter; She also leaves two sisters and a brother.

Mrs. Dorothy Snyder Culp, of Gettysburg, died at 2:40 o'clock p. m. on Friday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Minnie Heyne, in Reading. She celebrated her 84th birthday on Tuesday previous. John H. Culp, her husband, died about 15 years ago. For the past 17 years Mrs. Culp had been spending her winters in Reading and her summers in Gettysburg. She leaves six children, Mrs. Minnie Heyne, of Reading; James W. Culp, and Mrs. Jacob Mundorff, Mrs. William Ziegler, of Gettysburg; Theodore Culp, of Florida; Mrs. Shelly Frankforter, of Hampstead, Md. She also leaves three brothers and two sisters. Adam Snyder, Fairfield; John and Philip Snyder, living in the West; Mrs. Sophia Tipton of Bendersville, and Mrs. Margaret Frenz, of Reading.

Mrs. Susan McCauslin, widow of Samuel McCauslin, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Samuel Dunlap, Menallen township, Saturday evening about 6 o'clock at the age of 81 years, 4 months and 12 days. Death was due to paralysis and asthma. She leaves the following children: Mrs. Thomas Wenk, Aspers; Isaac McCauslin, Biglerville; Martin McCauslin, Aspers; Abraham McCauslin, Biglerville; Mrs. Denton Linn, Dauphin county; Geo. McCauslin, Bowmansdale and Mrs. Samuel Dunlap, with whom she made her home. Two brothers, Joseph Fahl, Idaville, and Jacob Fahl, Iowa, and a sister, Mrs. Lewis Thomas, Table Rock, also survive.

William Feeser died at the home of a relative, near Richmond, Va., on Friday, May 7th, from a complication of diseases, aged about 52 years. The deceased was a brother of Jacob Feeser, of Littlestown.

Charles F. Bollinger died on Sunday morning at 2 o'clock in St. Agnes Hospital, Baltimore, where he underwent an operation for stomach trouble, appendicitis and gall-stones two weeks ago. He was aged 24 years, 1 month and 23 days. The deceased is survived by his father, Peter Bollinger, of Hanover, and three brothers, Paul and Harvey, of Hanover, and Edw., of Waynesboro. Mr. Bollinger was employed as a cutter in the Hanover shoe factory, and made his home at the residence of Mrs. Oscar Sell, in Midway.

Thomas J. O'Farrell died at the home of his brother-in-law, Vincent P. Little, McSherrystown, on Sunday, following a prolonged illness from a complication of disease. He was aged 70 years, 1 month and 28 days. He leaves one sister, Sister Abeline of the Mercy Convent, Baltimore; two step-sisters, Mrs. V. P. Little and Mrs. John A. Poist, of McSherrystown; one brother, Joseph O'Farrell, of Westminster.

Maurice, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Mundorff, of near Flatbush, Mt. Pleasant township, died on Monday afternoon from tuberculosis, aged 13 years. He is survived by his parents and several brothers and sisters. Interment at Christ's church near Littlestown.

Mrs. Margaret Forney and little nephew, Reynald Peifer, of Littlestown, were overcome by gas at the former's home in Hanover, on Monday night, and a physician and some neighbors worked for several hours over the victims before they were considered out of danger. The child is a son of John Peifer, of Littlestown.

The measuring social given in the Chapel of St. Paul's Reformed church, by Mrs. C. A. Ruff's Sunday school class, on Tuesday evening, was a grand success in every particular. The chapel was very tastefully decorated for the occasion. A large number of persons were present and a handsome sum was realized. Each participant paid 3 cents for each foot they were tall and 1 cent for each additional inch. Refreshments were served free.

Large Oak.

The Resh Sawmill is now at work in the woodland on the H. C. Eckenrode farm along the Little Conewago creek, near the old Johns mill site, sawing timber for a new barn to take the place of the one destroyed by fire last February. It will be remembered the barn was burned on the evening following the sale of personal property. A few days ago, Mr. Resh claims, he saw the largest oak tree there he has come across since operating the mill. The tree measured 4 feet across the stump and produced 1342 feet of solid lumber and 4 1/2 cords of wood. The trunk was dragged to the mill by the 16 h. p. engine.

Y. P. B. Held Meeting.

The first meeting of the Young People's Branch of the W. C. T. U. of New Oxford was held in the Reformed church on Friday evening, May 7th. An interesting program was rendered. Fifteen names were enrolled. The following officers were appointed—President, Miss Ruth Himes; V. Pres., Miss Marion Sheetz; Sec'y, Miss Ethel Sheely; Treas., Miss Elizabeth Moir and Cor. Sec'y, Miss Christine Swamley. The next meeting will be held on June 7th, in the Methodist church.

For the purpose of providing accommodations for ten more children at the Hoffman Orphanage, near Two Taverns, the Ladies Auxiliary of the institution announced at their meeting in York on Wednesday that they would furnish a portion of the old Hoffman homestead. Part of the furniture has already been bought and the balance will be secured in the near future.

On last Thursday evening a bolt of lightning struck a large locust tree at the house on Dr. C. L. Myers' farm in Latimore township, and ran down part way, jumped across a space of ten feet to a wire cable attached to a farm bell and from there to the side of the house and down into the cellar. The tenant, T. C. Keefer and family, were sitting in that part of the house at the time and were slightly stunned by the stroke.

At a meeting of the board of poor directors of Adams county on Wednesday the contract for furnishing 20,000 pounds of bread for the County Home during the coming twelve months was awarded to Edgar C. Tawney at a bid of 4 1/2 cents a pound. Mr. Tawney had the contract last year at 3 3/4 cents a pound. This, the directors agreed, was too low to allow a reasonable profit and, in addition, the increase in the cost of flour occasioned by the war made a higher figure necessary. Mr. Tawney was the only bidder and he was given the contract to deliver the tons required to feed the inmates of the home. The bid was made at the figure named, less one per cent.

Notice.

The Stand Pipe will be cleaned on Thursday, May 13th, Ascension Day. Water will be shut off from 7 a. m. until 4 p. m. Should any conflagration occur between the hours named, arrangements will be made as soon as possible to have water supplied to Fire Department.

By Order of

THE WATER COMMITTEE.

Coupon

For the 20,000,000 Dollar Mystery, at Crystal Theatre, Thursday, May 13th. Good for 5 cents on 10 cent ticket, if presented at window.

We, the undersigned business men of New Oxford, hereby agree to close our places of business all day on Ascension Day, May 13th: H. O. Miller, J. F. Rickrode, J. C. Myers, D. F. Slentz, Sheely & Bro.

FESTIVAL.—The primary department of St. Paul's Reformed church will hold a festival on Park Square, on Saturday evening, June 19.

Gilbert & Son have received another car load of Security Cement to sell at the low price of \$1.10 per barrel.—Ad.

FOR SALE.—Child's Crib and Spring. Apply to Mrs. Grace Klingel, Hanover street, New Oxford.

FOR SALE.—2 1/2 h. p. Geiser Engine, in first-class condition, also, saws, belts, pulleys and shafting. Will be sold at a sacrifice. Can be seen at home of C. E. Eicholtz, near New Chester.

Get your Fire Insurance of George A. Klingel; only good and reliable companies represented. Ad.

THE MARKETS.

New Oxford—by J. H. Duttera.

Choice Wheat.....	\$1 45
No. 2.....	95
Wheat.....	75
Oats.....	70
Corn.....	50

MAY 22.
Pittsburgh.
Western Maryland
Railway.
\$4.00
ROUND TRIP.
Consult Ticket Agent.

For His Life and His Love

By
Augustus Goodrich Sherwin

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"No abnormal low temperatures within the limits of observation"—thus the signal service bulletin, and Amos Wilbur, reading it aloud, brightened up, glanced at the thermometer and then at the distant hills and went in search of his father.

"Don't know what eboumule means, and rather guess them limits of observation is limited," remarked old John Wilbur. "See here, son," and the pioneer frontiersman reversed the undersurface of a tree twig near at hand. "Black, as you see. That means frost, and a thaw, and snow. Durn yer low temperaments! That's rain and a flood, jest as hefty elements, beant there?"

But Amos was not to be gainsaid. He had waited five long weeks to get across the range to Bartonville. An uncle, dying, had left him a good team of horses and a truck wagon and a little sum of money. Amos was all for joining a young friend in a small business at the nearest city. The rig would bring a good price.

"Five hundred dollars is some capital and my friend has as much more. I feel that I'm built for business, dad."

The old man kept his weather eye fixed suspiciously on the horizon as he gave a reluctant consent to the proposed journey. He was getting tired of ranch rigors himself, and it was pleasant to think of comfortable town life. In no sense did he demur from Amos trying a business experiment. The weather prospects, however, were in ominous disfavor with him. To the last, even as the spirited team started off the next morning, he persisted that Amos was taking risks and advised a week's delay.

"Dad was right," spoke Amos to himself 36 hours later. Night was coming on and a blinding snow storm had long since driven the team off the straight trail. Were it not that the steep divide lay behind him now, dangerously snow clogged, Amos would have made back for the home shelter.

The snow was soft, clinging and blinding. The rocky course was slip-



Horses, Wagon, Amos and All Had Slid and Plunged.

pery and treacherous. At the end of four hours the venturesome Amos came face up against a dismal catastrophe.

Horses, wagon, Amos and all had slid and plunged where a snow ledge had given way.

It was a roll rather than a plunge and Amos landed waist deep in a heavy drift, unhurt. The wagon lost two wheels in striking a rock.

"Whoa!" shouted the disconcerted wayfarer urgently as the horses tore themselves loose from the wreck.

But the steeds were frightened, deaf to command. Their harness trailing, they struggled up the incline and were lost to view, and when their owner regained the mountain level he saw them dashing away beyond reach or recall.

For several hours he strove to follow and locate them. Then his whole body snow-clogged, wearied, exhausted, he realized that he must set about seeking some safe shelter for the night.

At length Amos found a depression under a rocky ledge fronting away from the fierce roaring blasts. Day was dying. The prospect was not only forlorn, but even perilous. It was a question which way he should proceed with the morning, homeward or toward.

"It's a two days' tramp either way," he reflected. "The horses are lost. They will never find their way back to the ranch and in such dangerous weather it is useless looking for them."

He had some food in his knapsack and after a brief repast settled down to rest for the night. It was hard to sleep amid the anxieties and uncertainties of the hour, however.

Suddenly, as he lay thinking and planning for the morrow, Amos sprang up as a quick glare showed across the ridge valley. "Why," he exclaimed, "it's a house—a cabin, and it is burning up!"

Amos left his shelter. The snow

was blinding, progress almost impossible. The blazing structure was a guide, however. He was fairly worn out as he reached the scene of the conflagration. He was startled, thrilled, as just beyond the flaming heap he noted a fair young girl, with ashen face and terrified eyes shrinking within the doorway of a little shed, apparently the only human denizen of the isolated spot.

"What does it mean—you, and alone?" he irresistibly exclaimed.

At first the young girl shrank from him with a natural timidity. Then his open honest face seemed to reassure her. She was overcome with excitement, and terror, and tears. In fragmentary scraps her story was told.

She was Elise Bradley, and this was the home of her brother. She had come to visit him for a few days. He had gone to Bartonville, where she was a teacher of music. He had not returned on account of the storm. The place had taken fire. She was homeless. Oh, she would never see her own home again! The storm, the cold—

"Dear young lady," broke in Amos, "valiant from the true chivalry of his earnest nature; her beauty, her forlorn situation appealing to all that was brave and manly within him—'take cheer!'"

In after years Amos could never think of the ensuing three days without a shudder. The loose cold shed was spared by the fire. He found within it an old stove and soon had its chilliness in a measure minimized. Then with his charge half comfortable he fought his way to the spot where the wrecked wagon was. From it he secured a package of food and some robes. These he carried to the old shed. A second trip he made, bringing back two loose sides of the vehicle and some other pieces of its shattered timbers.

The snow let up in the morning. By that time Amos had constructed a rough but long and wide exigency sled. His first thought had been to convey the refuge to his own home, but she demurred.

"I must get to the town," she insisted urgently, "to my brother and—to others."

It was a terrible journey. In all the slow difficult jaunt they did not pass a single human habitation. With tears in her eyes the grateful Elise regarded the strong, noble man, who made a beast of burden of himself dragging the crude sled that she might reach friends and comfort.

Well did Amos look to it that his fair charge was well bundled up in the warm, thick robes. When they halted at night he found for her a safe shelter. The food lasted out. They reached Bartonville.

By that time he had learned to love her, and she—her heart nearly broke as she told him at the last that she had promised her brother to marry a friend of his, one John Grimston, a man she cared nothing for.

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PROPOSING WHILE SLEIGH RIDING.

Winter, I crown thee king of intimate delights, Fireside enjoyments, home-born happiness, And all the comforts that the lowly roof Of undisturbed retirement and the hours Of long, uninterrupted evenings know.

What man with the bounding blood of youth in his veins will look upon the falling snow with a sigh on his lips?



Instead, it brings a smile and a warm glow to his heart. Before him are visions of sleigh rides, with the girl he loves best sitting by his side. To the bashful young man such a pleasure means much. He would never think of being so bold as to take a seat by the girl on a sofa. But in a sleigh she cannot be arm's length away from him and must sit close.

He can have her all to himself, without the annoyance of having a third party about. Her cousins and her aunts cannot expect an invitation to accompany him as his cutter holds but two and, perforce, they must sit snugly together at that. What delight to whirl over the country road, with the air just keen enough to bring the roses to their cheeks and to exhilarate their spirits! Even the horse is on his mettle and fairly flies over the crisp ground. No young man who has a sleigh or can rig up anything on runners to look like one would miss his sleigh ride with his dearie on a bright, starry, moonlight night.

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Oh, Love, if you were here
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MAKE HOME PLEASANT FOR HUSBY.

Then shun the ill; and know, my dear,
Kindness and constancy will prove
The only pillars fit to bear
So vast a weight as that of love.

A man may have a beautiful wife, an excellent business, a fine house, and yet be without a heart mate and have no home. He loved the woman whom he led to the altar, putting full faith in her promises then and there that she would love, honor and obey him for all time to come. If it transpires that he has overestimated the depth of wifely love—that clothes, society and ambition hold a greater place in her heart than her affection for him—he feels that he has not received the full measure of love which makes married life complete.

If there is a cold atmosphere about the house, every room is decked out for company, and there is not so much as a caddy hole from cellar to garret that he can call his own—his house is no home for him. If he is greeted by the faces of strangers every time he enters, and he is obliged to meet them at his table every night in the week, he feels that he might as well be in

the family hotel. He has no privacy, even at his own fireside.

The wife who brings such discomforts upon the man who has married her has not his interest at heart. No matter how fond a man may be for gathering friends about him and giving them a happy evening, there are times when he needs the quiet consolation of a home where no stranger may intrude. If a business blow strikes him unawares, it is not to a group of merry-makers he would go for cheer and counsel, but to his wife's side in the home. In such an hour he would bless and value the companionship of a loving woman's presence, one to whom he was dearer than all the world beside, one who would feel his sorrows more deeply than he, take his hand, stroke his brow fondly while she whispered words of home to encourage him and lift the weight of woe from his heart. A man must feel that his home is his haven of rest, his wife his jewel in his casket whose beautiful light shines only for him, that the whole world is nothing to her compared to him and his interests. There should be happy evenings at home, with just two at their log fire, as in their courting days. The husband provides the house, the woman makes the home.

If she infuses sunshine, comfort and love into it, the husband will never be tempted to stray from it and find his pleasure elsewhere. He has an incentive to work hard and bring not only comfort and luxuries to the wife, who would, if need be, sacrifice all her joys for his sake. When a house is divided against itself there must be a grave reason.

A happy home is heaven on earth. Few men are wandering from it, deliberately, willfully. They can see for themselves when everything is being done to make the home nest the dearest spot on earth for them. There is much depends upon the girl a man chooses to make a happy home life for him.

CLINGING TO A BROKEN STICK.

To suffer woes which hope thinks infinite;
To forgive wrongs darker than death or night;
To love and bear: to hope till hope creates
From its own wreck the thing it contemplates.

Neither to change, to falter or repent;
This alone is victory.

A girl with ordinary good sense ought to make a very clear guess as to how the man who has courted her and asked her hand in marriage should turn out. If he is an energetic young man, making a confidant of her as to his business plans and his ambitions, as to the future, if he is possessed of that splendid, sterling habit of saving a part of each week's salary, dresses moderately within his means, is kind and considerate of her, anxious to give her the pleasure outings that his purse can afford, she may be sure that she is getting a jewel when she marries him.

On the other hand, if he is a good-natured, happy-go-lucky, "come-day, go-day, the devil-take-care-of-Sunday" sort of fellow, who wasn't averse to shirking work whenever he could and didn't trouble himself about accumulating and, as long as he was provided for today, wouldn't bother his head over the anticipated troubles of tomorrow or make any provision to warding them off, her judgment might tell her she would have a sorry enough life of it if he took her to the altar.

The more clever the girl the more apt she is to take it for granted that every man is destined to prosper if he has some ability. There never was a greater mistake.

A man may have great ability, but if he hasn't push to start the ball of success rolling he is a lagging runner who will soon be out of the race for fortune winning. No woman can live on a man's promises to make good or that he is going to turn over a new leaf. That won't keep the pot a-bolling, fill hungry mouths or drive want from the door. Some men can save enough from \$15 a week to make their first start in life. Others never know how to economize on double that amount. If a man has the drinking habit and she has not influence enough to cause him to break from it, it is a dangerous signal which she obstinately shuts her eyes against and will not see. If he has a tendency toward flirting with pretty girls that's another danger signal. He might as well proclaim to the world that he is not satisfied with her, but is on the lookout for a newer flame to kindle in his stagnant heart. There is sensible loving and foolish loving. The girl who deliberately weds a broken stick should realize it is but little avail to complain. Girls should do a good deal of thinking while they are single and allow their head to have some say so in deciding their future, not leave it all to their impulsive hearts. If a man will not change his ways for love's sake before marriage, she can depend upon it he is not apt to do it after the knot is tied.

Hymns and Longevity.

The practice of hymn writing appears to be conducive to longevity. Charlotte Elliott, who wrote "Just As I Am," was eighty-two at the time of her death; Bishop Bickersteth, who wrote "Peace, Perfect Peace," was eighty-one, as also was Charles Wesley. Bishop Walsham How, author of some of the most popular of the "Hymns, Ancient and Modern," John Keble and Bishop Kerr, the writer of the famous "Evening Hymn," were all seventy-four. And in compiling such a list as this, one ought not to forget the name of W. E. Gladstone, who narrowly escaped being a nonagenarian. One of Mr. Gladstone's hymns—"O Lead My Blindness by the Hand"—is to be found in the English Hymnal.

IS MADE A WIFE ON HER DEATHBED

Mother of Nine Is Cleared in Extraordinary Marriage in North Carolina.

ELOPED 20 YEARS AGO

Told Friends They Were Married According to South Carolina Law—Honored and Respected by Their Friends.

Salisbury, N. C.—A most extraordinary death bed marriage was solemnized—that is the word—at Woodleaf, N. C. Usually such marriages take place when one or other of a young and loving pair, who have plighted their troth, is about to pass into the unknown. After such a marriage the one left feels a firmer, if invisible, bond to the one who has departed.

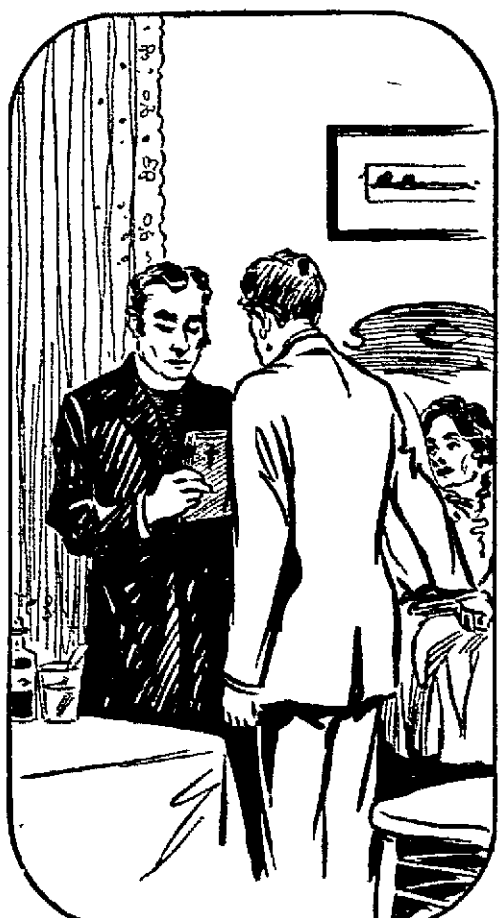
Just before she breathed her last Miss Lucy Litter was married to A. C. Gibbons. Yet in the eyes of the world they had been man and wife for twenty years. Dwelling together happily, nine children had blessed them.

But knowing she had only a short time to live, Mrs. Gibbons yearned to free her soul of its stain, to clear her conscience and, not least, to legitimize her children. Gibbons, weeping and remorseful, instantly complied with her request.

Beginning of Romance.

Gibbons and Miss Litter were sweethearts twenty years ago; he was twenty-five then, she a pretty girl of nineteen. They "eloped" to South Carolina where, in those days, it was not necessary to take out a marriage license. Returning, Gibbons and his "wife," told their relatives and friends they had been married in strict accordance with South Carolina law. Everybody believed them, everybody received them, for the girl was regarded as a model of propriety, the young man was industrious and self-contained. They lived well, and as the years passed educated their children and brought them up to be religious.

Nevertheless Mrs. Gibbons—to call her by the name she longed to bear rightfully—had been in failing health for some months. It became plain that she had tuberculosis of the lungs and soon, that she was doomed. As the



The Deathbed Marriage.

disease progressed the thought of her false marriage preyed upon her mind more and more, gnawed her conscience.

Finally she could conceal the secret no longer, and, calling her closest friend, whispered to her:

"Before I go into the presence of my Maker I must make a confession to you. We, my dear husband and I, were never married. I will die happy if he will marry me—if, at last, I am his lawful wife."

"Poor dear," said the friend stroking Mrs. Gibbons' forehead soothingly. "Her mind is wandering. She has been married for twenty years," and the friend told Gibbons, adding, "I'm afraid she will not live until morning."

"Her mind is not wandering," sobbed Gibbons. "She speaks the truth. We were never married. I could not have loved her more if we had been married a thousand times. I could not have tried harder to make her happy. So her wish shall be granted. We will be married at once."

There was need of haste. A messenger was dispatched for a clergyman; two of Gibbons' friends speeded in an automobile to Salisbury and secured a marriage license. As the minister pronounced the last word that made her a wife Mrs. Gibbons smiled happily, circled her husband's neck with her wasted arms and whispered:

"My husband, my own, true husband—at last."

Soon, still smiling, she ceased to breathe.

"High Target" With Old Musket. Sayville, N. Y.—Using the musket his grandfather used in the Civil war, Herbert Feldmeier made a "high target" at the prize shoot here.

MUST STAY SOBER TO GET FORTUNE

If Man Proves Sobriety to Court in 1917 Estate Will Be Returned to Him.

New York.—If on March 2, 1917, Oswin Jerome O'Brien, who lives at the Fairmount hotel in Jersey City, is able to convince the supreme court of New York county that he has been sober for two years, he can recover a fortune he voluntarily placed in trust for the benefit of his wife, himself and their son.

Early in February Mrs. Ethel D. O'Brien caused a commission to be appointed to inquire into her husband's sanity. The evidence showed he drank heavily, and during these periods was so liberal with his money that Mrs. O'Brien feared she would be impoverished.

She therefore appeared before Justice Page and asked that she be ap-



He Dare Not Drink.

pointed conservator of her husband's property and person. Thereupon O'Brien agreed to place his entire estate in the hands of the Empire Trust company. He said this consisted of a bungalow at Lake Hopatcong, N. J., and securities valued at upward of \$125,000.

He offered to instruct the trust company to pay to Mrs. O'Brien for the support of herself and son \$4,500 a year, and to himself \$3,000 a year. He suggested that if at the end of two years he proves he has given up drink he is to get the property back. If he fails to submit proof he can make a second attempt in 1919.

Justice Page thought the arrangement a good one.

WILD HOG TREES HUNTERS

Two Big Razorbacks Killed, One With Ten Shots, in Arkansas.

Mountain View, Ark.—An exciting wild hog hunt was made in the Round Bottom hills recently, and after an all-day chase two of the largest wild hogs seen in that section this year were killed. The hogs were the property of Newt Wade and had been in the woods for nearly three years. After shooting one of the beasts seven times with shotguns it turned and fought, forcing Fred Lancaster and Grant Lawson, two of the hunters, to climb a tree. Ewing Lancaster crept up and killed it only after shooting it three times behind the shoulder with a rifle.

The other hog was killed while being held at bay by a pack of dogs. One of the hogs weighed 242 pounds and the other 250 pounds.

BABY'S WILD RUNAWAY RIDE

Sleigh, With Child as Only Occupant, Barely Misses Long Island Train.

Riverhead, L. I.—The two-year-old son of Harold Young of Baiting Hollow narrowly escaped colliding with a Long Island railroad train while on a wild ride in a sleigh behind a runaway horse.

The horse had been hitched in front of a store, and the child's father had just untied the strap when the animal, frightened by a passing automobile, bolted.

With the baby alone in the sleigh the horse ran down the road, across the tracks, barely missing a train. The baby seemed to enjoy the ride, which terminated when William A. Terry stopped the horse after it had run a mile.

JILTED, BREAKS HER FINGER

South Norwalk Man Sent to Jail After Tearing Engagement Ring From Fiancee.

South Norwalk, Conn.—Edward Anderson, a well-known young man of this place, called at the home of Miss Grace Harrigan, by whom he had been jilted, and demanded the diamond engagement ring which he had given her. Because of alleged ill treatment of her, Miss Harrigan refused to give him the ring, and it is charged he caught her by the throat, removed the ring and broke her finger.

Anderson was arrested on an assault charge and sent to jail by Judge E. M. Lockwood for two months.

For His Life and His Love

By
Augustus Goodrich Sherwin

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"No abnormal low temperatures within the limits of observation"—thus the signal service bulletin, and Amos Wilbur, reading it aloud, brightened up, glanced at the thermometer and then at the distant hills and went in search of his father.

"Don't know what ebormule means, and rather guess them limits of observation is limited," remarked old John Wilbur. "See here, son," and the pioneer frontiersman reversed the undersurface of a tree twig near at hand. "Black, as you see. That means frost, and a thaw, and snow. Durn yer low temperaments! That's rain and a flood, jest as hefty elements, beant there?"

But Amos was not to be gainsaid. He had waited five long weeks to get across the range to Bartonville. An uncle, dying, had left him a good team of horses and a truck wagon and a little sum of money. Amos was all for joining a young friend in a small business at the nearest city. The rig would bring a good price.

"Five hundred dollars is some capital and my friend has as much more. I feel that I'm built for business, dad."

The old man kept his weather eye fixed suspiciously on the horizon as he gave a reluctant consent to the proposed journey. He was getting tired of ranch rigors himself, and it was pleasant to think of comfortable town life. In no sense did he demur from Amos trying a business experiment. The weather prospects, however, were in ominous disfavor with him. To the last, even as the spirited team started off the next morning, he persisted that Amos was taking risks and advised a week's delay.

"Dad was right," spoke Amos to himself 36 hours later. Night was coming on and a blinding snow storm had long since driven the team off the straight trail. Were it not that the steep divide lay behind him now, dangerously snow-slogged, Amos would have made back for the home shelter. The snow was soft, clinging and blinding. The rocky course was slip-



Horses, Wagon, Amos and All Had Slid and Plunged.

pery and treacherous. At the end of four hours the venturesome Amos came face up against a dismal catastrophe.

Horses, wagon, Amos and all had slid and plunged where a snow ledge had given way.

It was a roll rather than a plunge and Amos landed waist deep in a heavy drift, unhurt. The wagon lost two wheels in striking a rock.

"Whoa!" shouted the disconcerted wayfarer urgently as the horses tore themselves loose from the wreck.

But the steeds were frightened, deaf to command. Their harness trailing, they struggled up the incline and were lost to view, and when their owner regained the mountain level he saw them dashing away beyond reach or recall.

For several hours he strove to follow and locate them. Then his whole body snow-clogged, wearied, exhausted, he realized that he must set about seeking some safe shelter for the night.

At length Amos found a depression under a rocky ledge fronting away from the fierce roaring blasts. Day was dying. The prospect was not only forlorn, but even perilous. It was a question which way he should proceed with the morning, homeward or toward.

"It's a two days' tramp either way," he reflected. "The horses are lost. They will never find their way back to the ranch and in such dangerous weather it is useless looking for them."

He had some food in his knapsack and after a brief repast settled down to rest for the night. It was hard to sleep amid the anxieties and uncertainties of the hour, however.

Suddenly, as he lay thinking and planning for the morrow, Amos sprang up as a quick glare showed across the ridge valley. "Why," he exclaimed, "it's a house—a cabin, and it is burnin' up!"

Amos left his shelter. The snow

was blinding, progress almost impossible. The blazing structure was a guide, however. He was fairly worn out as he reached the scene of the conflagration. He was startled, thrilled, as just beyond the flaming heap he noted a fair young girl, with ashen face and terrified eyes shrinking within the doorway of a little shed, apparently the only human denizen of the isolated spot.

"What does it mean—you, and alone?" he irresistibly exclaimed.

At first the young girl shrank from him with a natural timidity. Then his open honest face seemed to reassure her. She was overcome with excitement, and terror, and tears. In fragmentary scraps her story was told.

She was Elise Bradley, and this was the home of her brother. She had come to visit him for a few days. He had gone to Bartonville, where she was a teacher of music. He had not returned on account of the storm. The place had taken fire. She was homeless. Oh, she would never see her own home again! The storm, the cold—

"Dear young lady," broke in Amos, "valiant from the true chivalry of his earnest nature; her beauty, her forlorn situation appealing to all that was brave and manly within him—"

"Take cheer!"

In after years Amos could never think of the ensuing three days without a shudder. The loose cold shed was spared by the fire. He found within it an old stove and soon had its chilliness in a measure minimized. Then with his charge half comfortable he fought his way to the spot where the wrecked wagon was. From it he secured a package of food and some robes. These he carried to the old shed. A second trip he made, bringing back two loose sides of the vehicle and some other pieces of its shattered timbers.

The snow let up in the morning. By that time Amos had constructed a rough but long and wide exigency sled. His first thought had been to convey the refuge to his own home, but she demurred.

"I must get to the town," she insisted urgently. "To my brother—and to others."

It was a terrible journey. In all the slow difficult jaunt they did not pass a single human habitation. With tears in her eyes the grateful Elise regarded the strong, noble man, who made a beast of burden of himself dragging the crude sled that she might reach friends and comfort.

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If there is a cold atmosphere about the house, every room is decked out for company, and there is not so much as a cubby hole from cellar to garret that he can call his own—his house is no home for him. If he is greeted by the faces of strangers every time he enters, and he is obliged to meet them at his table every night in the week, he feels that he might as well be in

the family hotel. He has no privacy, even at his own fireside.

The wife who brings such discomforts upon the man who has married her has not his interest at heart. No matter how fond a man may be for gathering friends about him and giving them a happy evening, there are times when he needs the quiet consolation of a home where no stranger may intrude. If a business blow strikes him unawares, it is not to a group of merry-makers he would go for cheer and counsel, but to his wife's side in the home. In such an hour he would bless and value the companionship of a loving woman's presence, one to whom he was dearer than all the world beside, one who would feel his sorrows more deeply than he, take his hand, stroke his brow fondly while she whispered words of home to encourage him and lift the weight of woe from his heart. A man must feel that his home is his haven of rest, his wife his jewel in his casket whose beautiful light shines only for him, that the whole world is nothing to her compared to him and his interests. There should be happy evenings at home, with just two at their log fire, as in their courtship days. The husband provides the house, the woman makes the home.

If she infuses sunshine, comfort and love into it, the husband will never be tempted to stray from it and find his pleasure elsewhere. He has an incentive to work hard and bring not only comfort and luxuries to the wife, who would, if need be, sacrifice all her joys for his sake. When a house is divided against itself there must be a grave reason.

A happy home is heaven on earth. Few men are wandering from it, deliberately, willfully. They can see for themselves when everything is being done to make the home nest the dearest spot on earth for them. There is much depends upon the girl a man chooses to make a happy home life for him.

CLINGING TO A BROKEN STICK.

To suffer woes which hope thinks infinite;
To forgive wrongs darker than death or night;
To love and bear; to till hope creates
From its own wreck the thing it contemplates

Neither to change, to falter or repent;
This alone is victory.

A girl with ordinary good sense ought to make a very clear guess as to how the man who has courted her and asked her hand in marriage should turn out. If he is an energetic young man, making a confidant of her as to his business plans and his ambitions, as to the future, if he is possessed of that splendid, sterling habit of saving a part of each week's salary, dresses moderately within his means, is kind and considerate of her, anxious to give her the pleasure outings that his purse can afford, she may be sure that she is getting a jewel when she marries him.

On the other hand, if he is a good-natured, happy-go-lucky, "come-dry, go-dry, the devil-take-care-of-Sunday" sort of fellow, who wasn't averse to shirking work whenever he could and didn't trouble himself about accumulating and, as long as he was provided for today, wouldn't bother his head over the anticipated troubles of tomorrow or make any provision to warding them off, her judgment might tell her she would have a sorry enough life if it took her to the altar.

The more clever the girl the more apt she is to take it for granted that every man is destined to prosper if he has some ability. There never was a greater mistake.

A man may have great ability, but if he hasn't push to start the ball of success rolling he is a lagging runner who will soon be out of the race for fortune winning. No woman can live on a man's promises to make good or that he is going to turn over a new leaf. That won't keep the pot a-bolling, fill hungry mouths or drive want from the door. Some men can save enough from \$15 a week to make their first start in life. Others never know how to economize on double that amount. If a man has the drinking habit and she has no influence enough to cause him to break from it, it is a dangerous signal which she obstinately shuts her eyes against and will not see. If he has a tendency toward flirting with pretty girls that's another danger signal. He might as well proclaim to the world that he is not satisfied with her, but is on the lookout for a newer flame to kindle in his stagnant heart. There is sensible loving and foolish loving. The girl who deliberately weds a broken stick should realize it is but little avail to complain. Girls should do a good deal of thinking while they are single and allow their head to have some say so in deciding their future, not leave it all to their impulsive hearts. If a man will not change his ways for love's sake before marriage, she can depend upon it he is not apt to do it after the knot is tied.

Hymns and Longevity.

The practice of hymn writing appears to be conducive to longevity. Charlotte Elliott, who wrote "Just As I Am," was eighty-two at the time of her death; Bishop Bickersteth, who wrote "Peace, Perfect Peace," was eighty-one, and also was Charles Wesley. Bishop Walsham How, author of some of the most popular of the "Hymns, Ancient and Modern;" John Keble and Bishop Kerr, the writer of the famous "Evening Hymn," were all seventy-four. And in compiling such a list as this, one ought not to forget the name of W. B. Gladstone, who narrowly escaped being a nonagenarian. One of Mr. Gladstone's hymns—"O Lead My Blindness by the Hand"—is to be found in the English Hymnal.

IS MADE A WIFE ON HER DEATHBED

Mother of Nine Is Cleared in Extraordinary Marriage in North Carolina.

ELOPED 20 YEARS AGO

Told Friends They Were Married According to South Carolina Law—Honored and Respected by Their Friends.

Salisbury, N. C.—A most extraordinary death bed marriage was solemnized—that is the word—at Woodleaf, N. C. Usually such marriages take place when one or other of a young and loving pair, who have plighted their troth, is about to pass into the unknown. After such a marriage the one left feels a firmer, if invisible, bond to the one who has departed.

Just before she breathed her last Miss Lucy Litter was married to A. C. Gibbons. Yet in the eyes of the world they had been man and wife for twenty years. Dwelling together happily, nine children had blessed them.

But knowing she had only a short time to live, Mrs. Gibbons yearned to free her soul of its stain, to clear her conscience and, not least, to legitimize her children. Gibbons, weeping and remorseful, instantly complied with her request.

Beginning of Romance.

Gibbons and Miss Litter were sweethearts twenty years ago; he was twenty-five then, she a pretty girl of nineteen. They "eloped" to South Carolina where, in those days, it was not necessary to take out a marriage license. Returning, Gibbons and his "wife," told their relatives and friends they had been married in strict accordance with South Carolina law. Everybody believed them, everybody received them, for the girl was regarded as a model of propriety, the young man was industrious and self-contained. They lived well, and as the years passed educated their children and brought them up to be religious.

Nevertheless Mrs. Gibbons—to call her by the name she longed to bear rightfully—had been in failing health for some months. It became plain that she had tuberculosis of the lungs and soon, that she was doomed. As the



The Deathbed Marriage.

disease progressed the thought of her false marriage preyed upon her mind more and more, gnawed her conscience.

Finally she could conceal the secret no longer, and, calling her closest friend, whispered to her:

"Before I go into the presence of my Maker I must make a confession to you. We, my dear husband and I, were never married. I will die happy if he will marry me—if, at last, I am his lawful wife."

"Poor dear," said the friend stroking Mrs. Gibbons' forehead soothingly. "Her mind is wandering. She has been married for twenty years," and the friend told Gibbons, adding, "I'm afraid she will not live until morning."

"Her mind is not wandering," sobbed Gibbons. "She speaks the truth. We were never married. I could not have loved her more if I had been married a thousand times. I could not have tried harder to make her happy. So her wish shall be granted. We will be married at once."

There was need of haste. A messenger was dispatched for a clergyman; two of Gibbons' friends speeded in an automobile to Salisbury and secured a marriage license. As the minister pronounced the last word that made her a wife Mrs. Gibbons smiled happily, circled her husband's neck with her wasted arms and whispered:

"My husband, my own, true husband—at last."

Soon, still smiling, she ceased to breathe.

"High Target" With Old Musket. Sayville, N. Y.—Using the musket his grandfather used in the Civil war, Herbert Feldmeier made a "high target" at the prize shoot here.

MUST STAY SOBER TO GET FORTUNE

If Man Proves Sobriety to Court in 1917 Estate Will Be Returned to Him.

New York.—If on March 2, 1917, Oswin Jerome O'Brien, who lives at the Fairmount hotel in Jersey City, is able to convince the supreme court of New York county that he has been sober for two years, he can recover a fortune he voluntarily placed in trust for the benefit of his wife, himself and their son.

Early in February Mrs. Ethel D. O'Brien caused a commission to be appointed to inquire into her husband's sanity. The evidence showed he drank heavily, and during these periods was so liberal with his money that Mrs. O'Brien feared she would be impoverished.

She therefore appeared before Justice Page and asked that she be appointed conservator of her husband's property and person.

Thereupon O'Brien agreed to place his entire estate in the hands of the Empire Trust company. He said this consisted of a bungalow at Lake Hopatcong, N. J., and securities valued at upward of \$125,000.

He offered to instruct the trust company to pay to Mrs. O'Brien for the support of herself and son \$4,600 a year, and to himself \$3,000 a year. He suggested that if at the end of two years he proves he has given up drink he is to get the property back. If he fails to submit proof he can make a second attempt in 1919.

Justice Page thought the arrangement a good one.

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SUBMARINE PERIL SOLVED BY EDISON

Enables Craft to Remain Submerged 100 Days.

UNDERSEA RANGE 150 MILES

Potash Solution, Replacing Sulphuric Acid, Obviates Danger of Chlorine Gas Poison—Invention Will Be Installed in Vessels Soon to Be Launched at Portsmouth Navy Yard.

Portsmouth, N. H.—The United States government is building at its navy yard here a submarine of a type that will excel any boat of the kind in existence in the matter of undersea radius. It will be equipped with apparatus designed and built by Thomas A. Edison that will enable its crew to live for a period of 100 days at the bottom of the sea if the craft should meet with an accident similar to that which disabled the F-4 in Honolulu harbor.

This announcement was made by Miller Reese Hutchison, chief engineer and personal representative of Mr. Edison.

It is asserted that the new Edison batteries will give the submarine an undersea cruising range of 150 miles,



Photo © by American Press Association.
THOMAS A. EDISON.

more than a third longer than that of any present submarine, and will eliminate the dangers to the crew of chlorine and sulphuric acid gas poisoning.

Mr. Edison and his staff are now working on the batteries for the new submarine, the L-8, and it was announced that Mrs. John Eyre Sloane, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edison, had accepted the invitation of Secretary of the Navy Daniels to name the vessel. This is the only submarine which the government has attempted to build in one of its own yards.

An agent of one of the powers at war had visited the Edison laboratories to negotiate for the purchase of a supply of the new batteries. Since the war began practically all of the belligerents have sought to equip submarines with Edison batteries, but the inventor has refused to deliver any until they should have proved that they could stand all of the most severe tests to which they could be subjected.

Mr. Edison has been experimenting on submarine batteries since 1910. One of the European powers now at war began three years ago to attempt to obtain batteries for its submarines from him. Mr. Hutchison said that the inventor had begun work on the submarine batteries for humanitarian reasons, hoping to protect crews from the risk of being killed by poisonous gases. He added that all navies would be allowed to use the batteries for their submarines.

Before the L-8 is launched at Portsmouth another United States submarine will be equipped with the Edison batteries. This is the E-2, whose crew suffered severely from poisoning by chlorine gas when their craft was submerged near Newport last summer. When the E-2 was laid up after that accident it was decided to install the Edison batteries, and the E-2 probably will return to the water equipped with them in a few weeks.

"One of the greatest difficulties with submarines has been the danger from chlorine poisoning," Mr. Hutchison said. "The batteries at present contain sulphuric acid. If it is able to escape through the lead lining and the hard rubber jars, as frequently occurs at present, it eats its way into the inner steel skin of the submarine."

"The new Edison battery contains a potash solution and the only metal in it is steel and nickel. The submarine is of steel and it floats in an alkaline solution of salt water. Our new batteries are of steel and contain an alkaline solution—so the principle is steel within steel and alkali within alkali. The cause of the generation of poisonous gases does not exist."

"The Edison submarine batteries will furnish power on which the submarine can cruise under water at the rate of between four and five knots for 150 miles."

The L-8 will have a cruising range on its surface engines of 2,500 miles and a total range of 2,650. It will carry six torpedoes, making a thirty-two knot speed, with a range of between 4,500 and 5,000 yards."

A newspaper is made up of just two parts—news and advertisements and the advertising is in most respects of the greatest value to the subscriber; while the news is only the flavoring that seasons the entire feast and makes it palatable and brings out its real worth to both reader and advertiser. Some business men are as much of a back number in these times as the old-fashioned two wheeled cart is to the present automobile, tell you that people do not read ads., and the poor deluded soul may be honest in his talk, but he is too slow to know the difference and the best we can do is to pity him. People do read the ads., live up to date ads., and don't you forget it.

SOME FORMS OF RHEUMATISM CURABLE—Rheumatism is a disease characterized by pains in the joints and in the muscles. The most common forms are: Acute and Chronic Rheumatism, Rheumatic Head aches, Sciatic Rheumatism and Lumbago. All these types can be helped absolutely by applying some good liniment that penetrates. An application of Sloan's Liniment two or three times a day to the affected part will give instant relief. Sloan's Liniment is good for pain, and especially Rheumatic Pain, because it penetrates to the seat of the trouble, soothes the afflicted part and draws the pain. "Sloan's Liniment is all medicine." Get a 25c. bottle now. Keep it handy in case of emergency.

While Ralph Ciccone, of Lancaster, was examining a pair of shoes which a woman had brought to his shop for repairs he found in one of them a chamois bag in which were two diamond rings and a diamond brooch worth \$400 and \$60 in cash. An hour later the woman returned for her shoes, and was greatly startled when the contents of the shoes were handed her. Her explanation was that she must have dropped the bag, which fell into the shoe. She refused to give her name.

MAN TAKES HIS OWN MEDICINE IS AN OPTIMIST—He has absolute faith in his medicine—he knows when he takes it for certain ailments he gets relief. People who take Dr. King's New Discovery for an irritating Cold are optimists—they know this cough remedy will penetrate the linings of the throat, kill the germs, and open the way for Nature to act. You can't destroy a Cold by superficial treatment—you must go to the cause of the trouble. Be an optimist. Get a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery to day.

Terry Gleesner, 39 years old, son of Fred Gleesner, a farmer of near Lock Haven, was blown to atoms while engaged in dynamiting stumps. When the hour for dinner arrived, he failed to put in an appearance, and a search was instituted. The father found where the youth had blown out several stumps, but no trace of the boy could be found. A short distance away the father discovered particles of flesh and bone and a large hole in the ground told him of the son's fate. Only a portion of the legs have been found.

MOST PROMPT AND EFFECTUAL CURE FOR BAD COLDS—When you have a bad cold you want a remedy that will not give relief, but effect a prompt and permanent cure, a remedy that is pleasant to take, a remedy that contains nothing injurious. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy meets all these requirements. It acts on nature's plan, relieves the lungs, aids expectoration, opens the secretions and restores the system to a healthy condition. This remedy has a world wide sale and use and can always be depended upon. Sold by all dealers.

Max Morganthau, confessed murderer of John M. Rupp, a Cumberland county farmer, was sentenced to a minimum of 19 and maximum of 20 years in the penitentiary, following the return of his late-imposed death sentence from the supreme court, which directed the imposition of a sentence for second-degree murder.

RHEUMATISM QUICKLY CURED—"My sister's husband had an attack of rheumatism in his arm," writes a well known resident of Newton, Iowa. "I gave him a bottle of Chamberlain's Liniment which he applied to his arm and on the next morning the rheumatism was gone." For chronic muscular rheumatism you will find nothing better than Chamberlain's Liniment. Sold by all dealers.

A quantity of stone estimated in weight at not less than 25,000 tons were blasted loose by a single explosion last week at the quarry of the Thomaville Stone & Lime Co. The blast was distributed in ten holes and about 4,500 pounds of dynamite was used.

WHOLE FAMILY DEPENDENT—Mr. E. Williams, Hamilton, Ohio, writes: "Our whole family depend on Pine Tar Honey." Maybe someone in your family has a severe Cold—perhaps it is the baby. The original Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar Honey is an ever ready household remedy—it gives immediate relief. Pine-Tar Honey penetrates the linings of the Throat and Lungs, destroys the Germs, and allows Nature to act. At your Druggist, 25c.

Mrs. Catharine S. Keller, of Ephrata, who first saw that town when it consisted of six houses, is 90 years old. She has been confined to bed for 11 years. She followed the occupation of a nurse 62 years, attending her first case at the age of 14 and her last at 76.

CURE FOR STOMACH DISORDERS—Disorders of the stomach may be avoided by the use of Chamberlain's Tablets. Many very remarkable cures have been effected by these tablets. Sold by all dealers.

On June 10th the 46th annual reunion of the Society of the Ninth Pennsylvania Cavalry will meet in Gettysburg. John T. English, Louisville, Ky., is the president of the association.

WHITE MAN WITH BLACK LIVER—The Liver is a blood purifier. It was thought at one time it was the seat of the passions. The trouble with most people is that their Liver becomes black because of impurities in the blood due to bad physical states, causing Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness and Constipation. Dr. King's New Life Pills will clean up the Liver, and give you new life. 25c. at your Druggist.

Subscribe for the ITEM, Only \$1.

Furniture!

The complete line of goods that fill our large rooms offers you a choice of everything needed to make your home comfortable and attractive. We not only show a big line of Furniture and Home Furnishings, but we are quoting

Special Low Prices.

UNDERTAKING in all its branches, a Specialty. Both Phone.

W. A. FEISER, Phila. St., New Oxford, Pa.

Grain & Produce.

The undersigned, having taken charge of the warehouse on Pitt Street (formerly conducted by A. Sheely), desires to inform the public that he will pay Highest Cash Prices for all kinds of GRAIN, &c. Will also handle all kinds of MILL FEED, Salt Potatoes and the Best Brands of Flour. All orders for feed, etc., will be delivered free to any part of borough.

LUMBER AND COAL.

Will also at all times have a full supply of LUMBER & COAL of all kinds which will be sold at bottom prices.

J. H. DUTTERA, JR., 4-23 New Oxford, Pa.

Weaver's Warehouse

—Hanover Street.—

WE SELL

LUMBER, COAL.

FERTILIZERS, CEMENT, SLATE

ROOFING, FLOUR, FEED,

DAIRY ANY HORSE FEED, ETC.

Custom Chopping Done Promptly.

We Pay Highest Market Prices For

WHEAT, & C.

All orders delivered promptly.

J. R. WEAVER & BRO.,

Hanover Street, New Oxford, Pa.

T. P. FRAZIER,

Merchant Tailor,

Removed to Residence Along York Pike, Close to New Oxford.

All kinds of clothing made to order. Satisfaction guaranteed.

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Write for Bargain List and free illustrated descriptive Catalog C. L. EICHOLTZ, New Oxford, Pa.

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All Kinds of Wall Hanging at Moderate Prices. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

RHEUMATIC SUFFERERS GIVEN QUICK RELIEF



Pain leaves almost as if by magic when you begin using "5-Drops," the famous old remedy for Rheumatism, Lumbago, Gout, Sciatica, Neuralgia and kindred troubles. It goes right to the spot, stops the aches and pains and makes life worth living. Get a bottle of "5-Drops" today. A booklet with each bottle gives full directions for use. Don't delay. Demand "5-Drops." Don't accept anything else in place of it. Any druggist can supply you. If you live too far from a drug store send One Dollar to Swanson Rheumatic Cure Co., Newark, Ohio, and a bottle of "5-Drops" will be sent prepaid.

DONALD P. MCKERSON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Gettysburg, Pa.

Office on second floor of Star and Fentzel Building. Will attend promptly to all legal business submitted.

For the Best of Accommodations Stop at

The Hotel Oxford

Pitt St., midway between W. M. Depot and Center Square, New Oxford G. F. GROVE, Proprietor.

Traveling Men's Headquarters. Charges moderate. Choicest wines, liquors and cigars. House refurbished throughout. All modern conveniences—steam heat, bath, room, telephone, etc. Tables supplied with the best the market affords. Ample stabling.

Subscribe for the ITEM, Only \$1.00.

WENTZ BROS. & FREY,

HANOVER, PA.,

THE LEADING STORE FOR Dress Goods, Silks and Dress Trimmings.

Table Linen, Napkins, Bed Spreads, Sheets, hosiery, gloves, plain and fancy ribbons at special prices. D. H. & C. and W. B. Corsets, the best \$1 corsets made. Plain white and striped Madras, 25c quality at 18c.

Ladies' Ready-to-wear Department.

We show you more in this department than any other store. Come see and be convinced.

Ladies' and Misses' silk dresses, dress skirts, Ladies' and Misses' spring coats, shirt waists—large selection at bottom prices; Ladies' dusters and auto coats, all sizes, house dresses & wrappers.

CARPET DEPARTMENT is very complete with large and small Rugs, rag and ingrain carpets, straw matting, linoleum, oil cloth, lace curtains, oil window shades. Trade here and save money.

WENTZ BROS. & FREY,

33 Baltimore Street, Hanover, Pa.

Pile Up Your Money For a Rainy Day!



ONE of the queerest things about some people is that they will not follow GOOD ADVICE when they KNOW they OUGHT TO. Perhaps we are all more or less that way. All the wise men of all ages have urged their fellow beings to PUT AWAY SOMETHING for a RAINY DAY. Good old Benjamin Franklin's sayings on economy and saving alone ought to make a bank book holder of EVERY ONE. If you have DELAYED, suppose you act HONESTLY with YOURSELF RIGHT NOW.

Farmers & Merchants Bank,

Center Square, New Oxford.

THIS BANK pays interest at the rate of 3½ per cent. per annum on time deposits remaining six months or longer. It solicits deposits subject to check and will cheerfully furnish bank and check books, and give careful attention to the interest of its depositors, extending to them such accommodations as are consistent with safety. We have installed for the use of our patrons, a number of Safe Deposit Boxes in our absolute fire proof vault; these boxes are furnished FREE to our customers.

We will be most happy to extend the glad hand to every resident of this county personally if they will call at the Bank.

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S. MILEY MILLER, Pres. Z. H. CASHMAN, V. Pres.
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Subscribe for The Item and get all the news. Only \$1.

DR. WM. R. SNYDER.

DENTIST,

Office: Carlisle Street, New Oxford, Pa.

All work neatly done and guaranteed.

Daniel Stewart, Register of Wills of Montgomery county, who conducts a store in Conshohocken, is in receipt of \$3 from a Philadelphian, who says he has become a Christian and wants to pay him for a 50-cent stickpin stolen from the store when he was a boy.

White Pearl FLOUR

Makes The
BEST BREAD.

His truth of this statement is proven by hundreds of pleased and permanent customers. The Miller's Idea of Quality First—to give rather than get all that is possible—combined with efficient service—has built the reputation of this Flour.

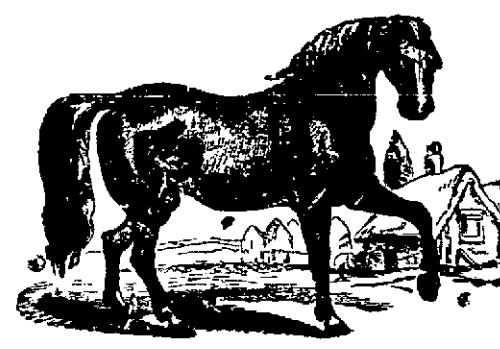
Sold by all dealers.

Manufactured at Hamilton Roller Mill, R. R. No. 2, East Berlin, Pa.

J. R. Hartman

PROPRIETOR.

OHIO & KENTUCKY HORSES.



Friday, May 14, 1915.

The undersigned will receive one car load of Ohio and Kentucky Horses—workers and drivers—for sale or exchange. Call and see them. Also carload of mules. Will also buy all kinds of Fat Horses and Mules suitable for the Southern market. H. W. PARR, Hanover, Pa.

Kentucky Horses & Colts.



On Thursday, March 25,

I will receive at my stables on East Chestnut Street, Hanover, 1 carload of Kentucky Horses & Colts, by express, for sale or exchange. Extra fine stock. Broke Mules and Horses on hand at all times.

H. A. SMITH, Hanover, Pa.

Jacob Wenz, of Sinking Spring, referring to his diary, declares that on April 28th, 1870, Berks county people were enjoying sleigh rides on 14 inches of snow.

SUBMARINE PERIL SOLVED BY EDISON

Enables Craft to Remain Submerged 100 Days.

UNDERSEA RANGE 150 MILES

Potash Solution, Replacing Sulphuric Acid, Obviates Danger of Chlorine Gas Poison—Invention Will Be Installed in Vessels Soon to Be Launched at Portsmouth Navy Yard.

Portsmouth, N. H.—The United States government is building at its navy yard here a submarine of a type that will excel any boat of the kind in existence in the matter of undersea radius. It will be equipped with apparatus designed and built by Thomas A. Edison that will enable its crew to live for a period of 100 days at the bottom of the sea if the craft should meet with an accident similar to that which disabled the F-4 in Honolulu harbor.

This announcement was made by Miller Reese Hutchinson, chief engineer and personal representative of Mr. Edison.

It is asserted that the new Edison batteries will give the submarine an undersea cruising range of 150 miles,

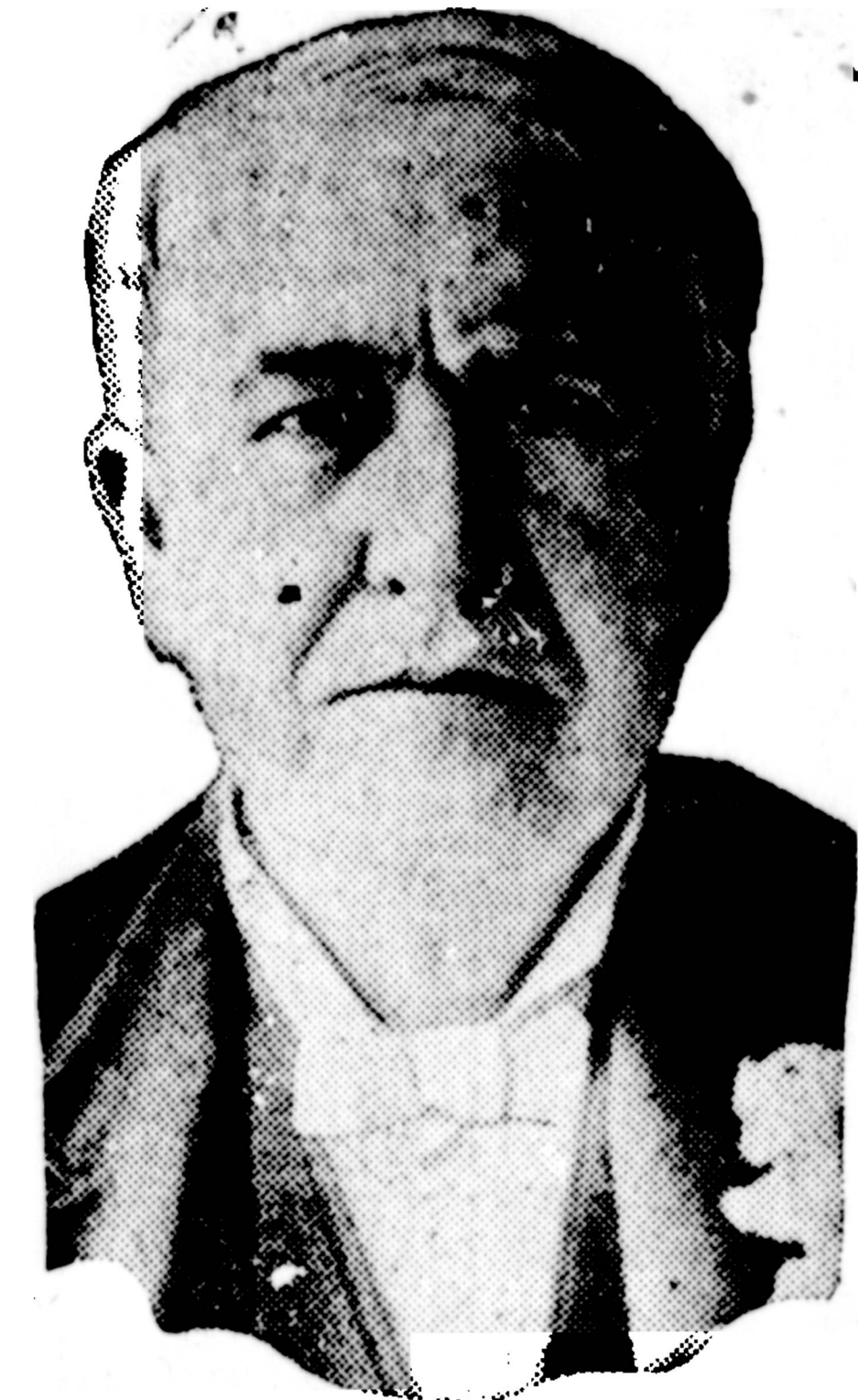


Photo © by American Press Association.

THOMAS A. EDISON.

more than a third longer than that of any present submarine, and will eliminate the dangers to the crew of chlorine and sulphuric acid gas poisoning.

Mr. Edison and his staff are now working on the batteries for the new submarine, the L-8, and it was announced that Mrs. John Eyre Sloane, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edison, had accepted the invitation of Secretary of the Navy Daniels to name the vessel. This is the only submarine which the government has attempted to build in one of its own yards.

An agent of one of the powers at war had visited the Edison laboratories to negotiate for the purchase of a supply of the new batteries. Since the war began practically all of the belligerents have sought to equip submarines with Edison batteries, but the inventor has refused to deliver any until they should have proved that they could stand all of the most severe tests to which they could be subjected.

Mr. Edison has been experimenting on submarine batteries since 1910. One of the European powers now at war began three years ago to attempt to obtain batteries for its submarines from him. Mr. Hutchinson said that the inventor had begun work on the submarine batteries for humanitarian reasons, hoping to protect crews from the risk of being killed by poisonous gases. He added that all navies would be allowed to use the batteries for their submarines.

Before the L-8 is launched at Portsmouth another United States submarine will be equipped with the Edison batteries. This is the E-2, whose crew suffered severely from poisoning by chlorine gas when their craft was submerged near Newport last summer. When the E-2 was laid up after that accident it was decided to install the Edison batteries, and the E-2 probably will return to the water equipped with them in a few weeks.

"One of the greatest difficulties with submarines has been the danger from chlorine poisoning," Mr. Hutchinson said. "The batteries at present contain sulphuric acid. If it is able to escape through the lead lining and the hard rubber jars, as frequently occurs at present, it eats its way into the inner steel skin of the submarine."

"The new Edison battery contains a potash solution and the only metal in it is steel and nickel. The submarine is of steel and it floats in an alkaline solution of salt water. Our new batteries are of steel and contain an alkaline solution—so the principle is steel within steel and alkali within alkali. The cause of the generation of poisonous gases does not exist."

"The Edison submarine batteries will furnish power on which the submarine can cruise under water at the rate of between four and five knots for 150 miles."

"The L-8 will have a cruising range on its surface engines of 2,500 miles and a total range of 2,650. It will carry six torpedoes, making a thirty-two knot speed, with a range of between 4,500 and 5,000 yards."

A newspaper is made up of just two parts—news and advertisements and the advertising is in most respects of the greatest value to the subscriber; while the news is only the flavoring that seasons the entire feast and makes it palatable and brings out its real worth to both reader and advertiser. Some business men are as much of a back number in these times as the old-fashioned two wheeled cart is to the present automobile, tell you that people do not read ads., and the poor deluded soul may be honest in his talk, but he is too slow to know the difference and the best we can do is to pity him. People do read the ads., live up to date ads., and don't you forget it.

SOME FORMS OF RHEUMATISM CURABLE—Rheumatism is a disease characterized by pains in the joints and in the muscles. The most common forms are: Acute and Chronic Rheumatism, Rheumatic Headaches, Sciatic Rheumatism and Lumbago. All these types can be helped absolutely by applying some good liniment that penetrates. An application of Sloan's Liniment two or three times a day to the affected part will give instant relief. Sloan's Liniment is good for pain, and especially Rheumatic Pain, because it penetrates to the seat of the trouble, soothes the afflicted part and draws the pain. "Sloan's Liniment is all medicine." Get a 25c. bottle now. Keep it handy in case of emergency.

While Ralph Ciccone, of Lancaster, was examining a pair of shoes which a woman had brought to his shop for repairs he found in one of them a chamois bag in which were two diamond rings and a diamond brooch worth \$400 and \$60 in cash. An hour later the woman returned for her shoes, and was greatly startled when the contents of the shoes were handed her. Her explanation was that she must have dropped the bag, which fell into the shoe. She refused to give her name.

MAN TAKES HIS OWN MEDICINE IS AN OPTIMIST—He has absolute faith in his medicine—he knows when he takes it for certain ailments he gets relief. People who take Dr. King's New Discovery for an irritating Cold are optimists—they know this cough remedy will penetrate the linings of the throat, kill the germs, and open the way for Nature to act. You can't destroy a Cold by superficial treatment—you must go to the cause of the trouble. Be an optimist. Get a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery to day.

Terry Glessner, 19 years old, son of Fred Glessner, a farmer of near Lock Haven, was blown to atoms while engaged in dynamiting stumps. When the hour for dinner arrived, he failed to put in an appearance, and a search was instituted. The father found where the youth had blown out several stumps, but no trace of the boy could be found. A short distance away the father discovered particles of flesh and bone and a large hole in the ground told him of the son's fate. Only a portion of the legs have been found.

MOST PROMPT AND EFFECTUAL CURE FOR BAD COLDS—When you have a bad cold you want a remedy that will not give relief, but effect a prompt and permanent cure, a remedy that is pleasant to take, a remedy that contains nothing injurious. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy meets all these requirements. It acts on nature's plan, relieves the lungs, aids expectoration, opens the secretions and restores the system to a healthy condition. This remedy has a world wide sale and use and can always be depended upon. Sold by all dealers.

Max Morganthau, confessed murderer of John M. Rupp, a Cumberland county farmer, was sentenced to a minimum of 19 and maximum of 20 years in the penitentiary, following the return of his late-imposed death sentence from the supreme court, which directed the imposition of a sentence for second-degree murder.

RHEUMATISM QUICKLY CURED—"My sister's husband had an attack of rheumatism in his arm," writes a well known resident of Newton, Iowa. "I gave him a bottle of Chamberlain's Liniment which he applied to his arm and on the next morning the rheumatism was gone." For chronic muscular rheumatism you will find nothing better than Chamberlain's Liniment. Sold by all dealers.

A quantity of stone estimated in weight at not less than 25,000 tons were blasted loose by a single explosion last week at the quarry of the Thomaeville Stone & Lime Co. The blast was distributed in ten holes and about 4,500 pounds of dynamite was used.

WHOLE FAMILY DEPENDENT—Mr. E. Williams, Hamilton, Ohio, writes: "Our whole family depend on Pine Tar Honey." Maybe someone in your family has a severe Cold—perhaps it is the baby. The original Dr. Bell's Pine Tar Honey is an ever ready household remedy—it gives immediate relief. Pine Tar Honey penetrates the linings of the Throat and Lungs, destroys the Germs, and allows Nature to act. At your Druggist, 25c.

Mrs. Catharine S. Keller, of Ephrata, who first saw that town when it consisted of six houses, is 90 years old. She has been confined to bed for 11 years. She followed the occupation of a nurse 62 years, attending her first case at the age of 14 and her last at 76.

CURE FOR STOMACH DISORDERS—Disorders of the stomach may be avoided by the use of Chamberlain's Tablets. Many very remarkable cures have been effected by these tablets. Sold by all dealers.

On June 10th the 46th annual reunion of the Society of the Ninth Pennsylvania Cavalry will meet in Gettysburg. John T. English, Louisville, Ky., is the president of the association.

WHITE MAN WITH BLACK LIVER—The Liver is a blood purifier. It was thought at one time it was the seat of the passions. The trouble with most people is that their Liver becomes black because of impurities in the blood due to bad physical states, causing Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness and Constipation. Dr. King's New Life Pills will clean up the Liver, and give you new life. 25c. at your Druggist.

Subscribe for the ITEM, Only \$1.

Furniture!

The complete line of goods that fill our large rooms offers you a choice or everything needed to make your home comfortable and attractive. We not only show a big line of Furniture and Home Furnishings, but we are quoting

Special Low Prices.

UNDERTAKING

in all its branches, a Specialty. Both Phone.

W. A. FEISER,
Phila. St., New Oxford, Pa.

Grain & Produce.

The undersigned, having taken charge of the warehouse on Pitt Street (formerly conducted by A. Sheely), desires to inform the public that he will pay Highest Cash Prices for all kinds of GRAIN, &c. Will also handle all kinds of MILL FEED, Salt Potatoes and the Best Brands of Flour. All orders for feed, etc., will be delivered free to any part of borough.

LUMBER AND COAL.

Will also at all times have a full supply of LUMBER & COAL of all kinds which will be sold at bottom prices.

J. H. Duttera, Jr.,

4-23 New Oxford, Pa.

Weaver's Warehouse

—Hanover Street,—

WE SELL

LUMBER, COAL.

FERTILIZERS, CEMENT, SLATE ROOFING, FLOUR, FEED,

DAIRY ANY HORSE FEED, ETC.

Custom Chopping Done Promptly.

We Pay Highest Market Prices For

WHEAT, & C.

All orders delivered promptly.

J. R. WEAVER & BRO.,

Hanover Street, New Oxford, Pa.

T. P. FRAZIER,

Merchant Tailor,

Removed to Residence Along York Pike, Close to New Oxford.

All kinds of clothing made to order. Satisfaction guaranteed.

TYPEWRITERS

ALL MAKES
Catalog 1/4 to 1/2 Mfrs. Prices
Write for Bargain List
and free illustrated descriptive Catalog
C. L. EICHLITZ, New Oxford, Pa.

GEO. A. MILLER,

PAPER HANGER
AND DECORATOR

Philadelphia Street, - New Oxford, Pa.

All Kinds of Wall Hanging at Moderate Prices. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

RHEUMATIC SUFFERERS GIVEN QUICK RELIEF



Pain leaves almost as if by magic when you begin using "5-Drops," the famous old remedy for Rheumatism, Lumbago, Gout, Sciatica, Neuralgia and kindred troubles. It goes right to the spot, stops the aches and pains and makes life worth living. Get a bottle of "5-Drops" today. A booklet with each bottle gives full directions for use. Don't delay. Demand "5-Drops." Don't accept anything else in place of it. Any druggist can supply you. If you live too far from a drug store send One Dollar to Swanson Rheumatic Cure Co., Newark, Ohio, and a bottle of "5-Drops" will be sent prepaid.

DONALD P. McPHERSON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Gettysburg, Pa.

Office on second floor of Star and Sentinel Building. Will attend promptly to all legal business submitted.

For the Best of Accommodations Stop at

The Hotel Oxford

Pitt St., midway between W. M. Depot and Center Square, New Oxford
G. F. GROVE, Proprietor.

Traveling Men's Headquarters. Charges moderate. Choice wines, liquors and cigars. House refurnished throughout. All modern conveniences—steam heat, bath rooms, telephones, etc. Tables supplied with the best market affords. Ample stabling.

Subscribe for the ITEM, Only \$1.00.

WENTZ BROS. & FREY,

HANOVER, PA.,

THE LEADING STORE FOR

Dress Goods, Silks and Dress Trimmings.

Table Linen, Napkins, Bed Spreads, Sheets, hosiery, gloves, plain and fancy ribbons at special prices. D. H. & C. and W. B. Corsets, the best \$1 corsets made. Plain white and striped Madras, 25c quality at 18c.

Ladies' Ready-to-wear Department.

We show you more in this department than any other store.
Come see and be convinced.

Ladies' and Misses' silk dresses, dress skirts, Ladies' and Misses' spring coats, shirt waists—large selection at bottom prices; Ladies' dusters and auto coats, all sizes, house dresses & wrappers.

CARPET DEPARTMENT is very complete with large and small Rugs, rag and ingrain carpets, straw matting, linoleum, oil cloth, lace curtains, oil window shades. Trade here and save money.

WENTZ BROS. & FREY,

33 Baltimore Street, Hanover, Pa.

Pile Up Your Money For a Rainy Day!



ONE of the queerest things about some people is that they will not follow GOOD ADVICE when they KNOW they OUGHT TO. Perhaps we are all more or less that way. All the wise men of all ages have urged their fellow beings to PUT AWAY SOMETHING for a RAINY DAY. Good old Benjamin Franklin's sayings on economy and saving alone ought to make a bank book holder of EVERY ONE. If you have DELAYED, suppose you act HONESTLY with YOURSELF RIGHT NOW.

Farmers & Merchants Bank,

Center Square, New Oxford.

THIS BANK pays interest at the rate of 3 1/2 per cent. per annum on time deposits remaining six months or longer. It solicits deposits subject to check and will cheerfully furnish bank and check books, and give careful attention to the interest of its depositors, extending to them such accommodations as are consistent with safety. We have installed for the use of our patrons, a number of Safe Deposit Boxes in our absolute fire proof vault; these boxes are furnished FREE to our customers.

We will be most happy to extend the glad hand to every resident of this county personally if they will call at the Bank.

—OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS:—

S. MILEY MILLER, Pres. Z. H. CASHMAN, V. Pres.
Geo. MECKLEY, Sec'y.
Jno. N. Hersh. J. McC. Gilbert, Wm. F. Sheely.
J. C. Geiselman. E. H. Markley, F. M. Miller.
John S. Weaver. Wm. H. Stock.

DR. WM. R. SNYDER,

DENTIST,

Office: Carlisle Street, New Oxford, Pa.

All work neatly done and guaranteed.

Daniel Stewart, Register of Wills of Montgomery county, who conducts a store in Conshohocken, is in receipt of \$3 from a Philadelphian, who says he has become a Christian and wants to pay him for a 50-cent stickpin stolen from the store when he was a boy.

White Pearl FLOUR

Makes The

BEST BREAD.

Sub truth of this statement is proven by hundreds of pleased and permanent customers. The Miller's Idea of Quality: First—to give rather than get all that is possible—combined with efficient service—has built the reputation of this Flour.

Sold by all dealers.

Manufactured at Hamilton Roller Mill, R. R. No. 2, East Berlin, Pa.

J. R. Hartman
PROPRIETOR.

OHIO & KENTUCKY HORSES.

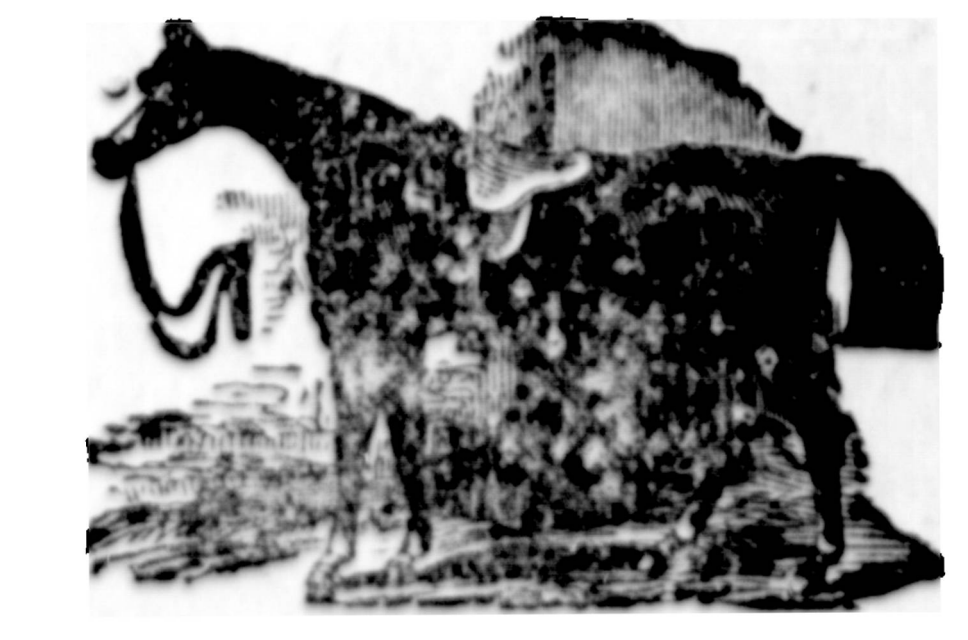


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WILLIM S. BENSON.

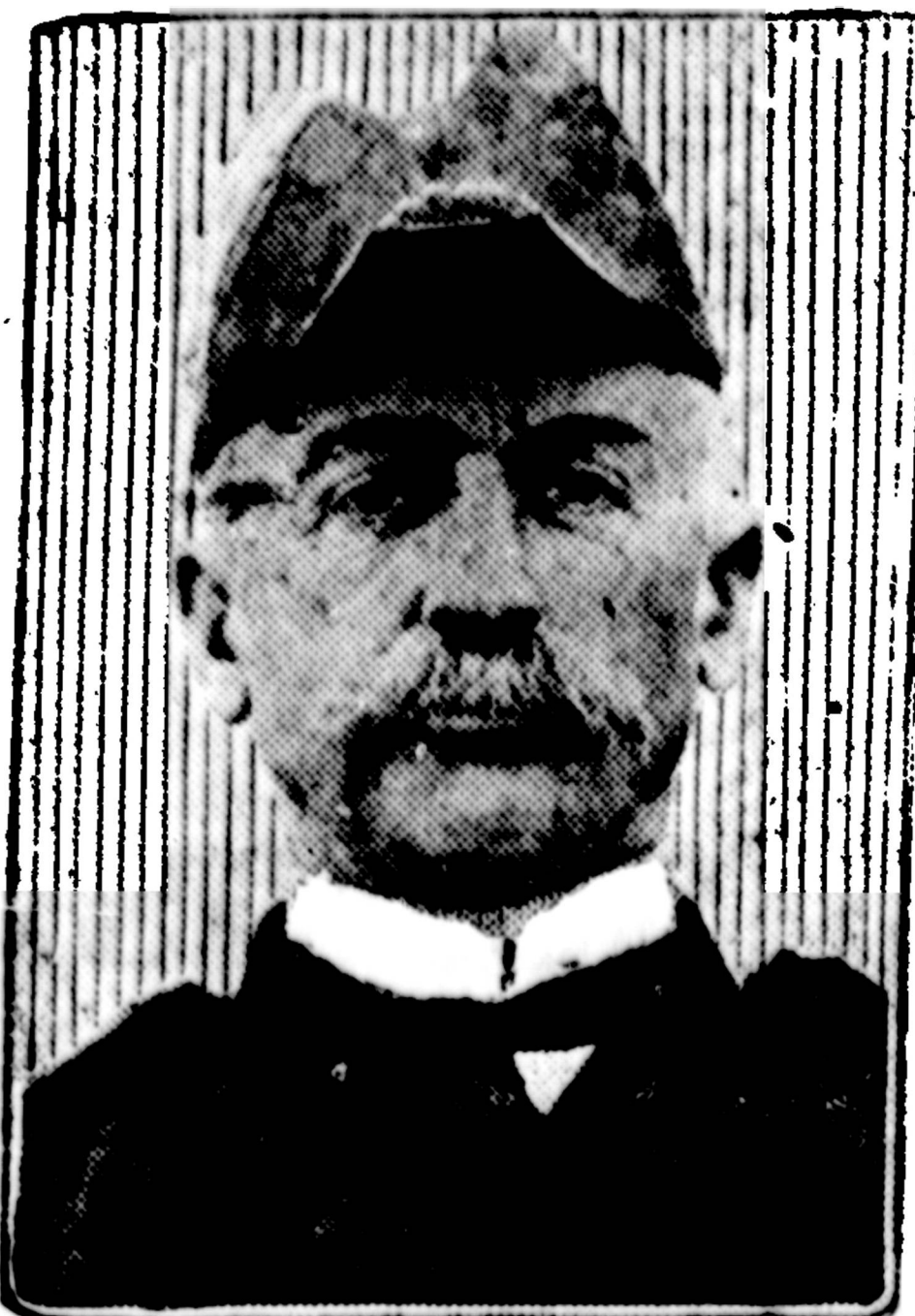
Appointed Chief of Bureau of
Naval Operations.

Photo by American Press Association.

Lioness Claws Trainer.

George Woolsey, twenty-three years old, an animal trainer with a circus showing in Jersey City, N. J., had an exciting experience with Grace, an enraged lioness, and as a result is in Christ hospital.

Woolsey had been through the cages of a number of animals, including those of several lions, and stepped blithely into the cage of Grace.

The lioness was ugly from the start and the trainer shouted at her and whacked her with a stick. With a roar she made for him, paws extended and mouth wide open. Woolsey put his right arm and it was severely cawed. He grabbed Grace by the throat, but she bore him back against the bars of the cage.

The trainer yelled for help, and two keepers sprang into the cage, while two more stood outside with loaded rifles, ready to shoot.

The keepers clubbed the infuriated lioness over the head and paws and fought her back into a corner, while a third man helped Woolsey out.

As soon as the men backed away from the animal she sprang at them. Down came two big clubs on the top of her head, and before she could recover the men were safely outside. Woolsey's arms and chest were badly lacerated.

Girl Pulls String to End Man's Life.

Arthur Hearn Cowl, of New York, a grandson of George A. Hearn, dry goods merchant, died in a hospital in Bridgeport, Conn., from a bullet wound in his head.

According to the tale told to the police by his supposed fiancée, Miss Emily Wheeler, who played an innocent part in his death, Cowl, who was twenty-two years old, came from New York and went at once to the residence of Arthur de Forest Wheeler, in Stratford. He spent the evening with Miss Wheeler. He gave her an engagement ring, but before she could say anything he handed her the end of a ribbon. The other end of the ribbon was attached to the trigger of a revolver which Cowl had concealed under his coat.

Miss Wheeler asked what the ribbon was for and Cowl replied that it was a "surprise." At his urgent request she pulled the ribbon, which caused the revolver to explode and the bullet crashed into Cowl's brain.

Miss Wheeler was overcome by the tragedy, but she later summoned help and Cowl was taken to the hospital. Cowl had recently returned from a trip to Bermuda, where he went to recuperate from a nervous breakdown.

Wilson to Be Grandfather Again.

President Wilson is to become a grandfather again soon, Secretary McAdoo being the parent this time, was generally believed, though the report was confirmable neither at the White House nor the McAdoo home. The statement that the McAdoos would make a visit to the executive mansion in two or three weeks—since the supposedly expected new arrival was to be another "White House baby," it was said—was regarded as giving an idea of the approximate time of the stork's visit.

Gave Birth to Triplets.

As Mrs. Elizabeth Atridge, thirty-two years of age, was scrubbing the floor at her home in East One Hundred and Eightieth street, New York city, a daughter was born to her. An hour later a son arrived. Another hour went by and a second son was born. They were named Margaret, John and Dominick, Jr. Margaret weighed 4 pounds, John 3½ pounds and Dominick 3¼ pounds.

Giant Bird Shot Near Wilkes-Barre Had Tell-Tale Wool In Talons.

A mountain eagle measuring seven and a half feet from tip to tip of its wings and weighing thirty-five pounds, was shot at Hay's Cohners, about twelve miles from Wilkes-Barre, Pa., by Ollie Hay.

When brought down it had lamb's wool in its talons, and the raisers in the section are now looking for its nest to verify the theory that it carried off several of the small lambs of their flocks.

The farmers say that the eagle was powerful enough to carry off a three-year-old child. It is the first eagle ever shot in the region, according to farmers who have lived in the vicinity all their lives.

Styleplus \$17
Clothes

TRADE MARK REGISTERED

The same price the world over.

Spring Opening

The authentic style show for men

Men are taking bigger interest in style—they are learning that nowadays stylish clothes cost no more than the unstylish.

It is chiefly a matter of picking out a store that always remembers quality—and never forgets style. You want both.

We carry the clothes of the famous makers.

We have models that are truly masterpieces in designing. Such styling is a luxury indeed!

For Spring the cloth effects are always pronounced. No overcoat to cover them up. Glen Urquhart overplaids are the sensation this season. Of course Tartan plaids are also popular. Big assortment of both.

We are exclusive headquarters here for **STYLEPLUS CLOTHES \$17**. You know the quality is guaranteed. Their fashion artist is a leader. He can produce a stylish impression that is subtle and unique—the high-priced appearance. All styles, including specials for young men.

Come to our style show.

N. B. CARVER & SONS,
10-12 Baltimore St., Hanover, Pa.


COACH AND HAMBLETONIAN
NOACHUM.

The fine Stallion Noachum will stand for the season of 1915, at my home midway between New Chester and Hunters-town, every week day during season.

TERMS.—This horse will stand at \$7.50 for single mare, or \$12 for two mares, for a coat on foot. Any person parting with mare before she is known to be with foal or failing to bring back regularly for service will be held responsible for insurance money. All possible care will be taken but no responsibility assumed for accidents. Commonwealth of Pennsylvania State Live Stock Sanitary Board, Certificate of Grade Station, No. 1416—The pedigree of the Stallion Noachum owned by J. W. Millhimes, Gettysburg, Pa., K. D. No. 12, described as follows: Weight 1600 lbs., height 15 hands, color, bay; Coach Hambletonian, foaled in the year 1905, has been examined and is found that the stallion is not of pure breeding, and it is therefore not eligible for registration in any studbook recognized by the U. S. Department of Agriculture.

Dated at Harrisburg this 13th day of July, 1915.—O. J. MARSHALL, Sec. S. L. S. B.

The above described stallion is certified as free from hereditary, contagious or transmissible unsoundness or disease by

JAMES W. MILLHIMES,
Owner and Keeper.

Executor's Notice.

ESTATE OF REBECCA R. OASTER late of Oxford Township, Adams County, Pa., deceased—Letters testamentary on said estate having been granted to the undersigned all persons indebted thereto are requested to make immediate payment and those having claims or demands against the same, will present them without delay for settlement to the undersigned residing in Oxford township.

CLYDE LINGU, Executor.
Route 3, New Oxford, Pa.

HEALTH A FACTOR IN SUCCESS—The largest factor contributing to a man's success is undoubtedly health. It has been observed that a man is seldom sick when his bowels are regular—he is never well when they are constipated. For constipation you will find nothing quite so good as Chamberlain's Tablets. They not only move the bowels but improve the appetite and strengthen the digestion. They are sold by all dealers.

You never can tell. Even a man who wants the earth objects to having mud thrown at them.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION
—OF THE—

Farmers & Merchants Bank,
of New Oxford, Centre Square, Adams County,
Pennsylvania, at the close of business
April 5th, 1915.

RESOURCES.

Reserve Fund:	
Cash, specie and notes.....	\$26 767 10
Due from Approved Reserve	
Agents.....	\$38 467 32
Nickels and cents.....	60 224 42
Checks and cash items.....	234 48
Due from Banks and Trust Companies	1 279 14
Due from reserve	5 042 73
Securities pledged for bills payable.....	23 750 00
Assets held free, viz:	
Bills discounted: Upon one	
name.....	\$ 3 500 00
Bills discounted: Upon two	
or more names.....	\$195 597 83
Time loans with collateral.....	199 097 83
Bonds, stocks, etc.....	16 950 00
Mortgages, and judgments of record.....	134 620 25
Office building and lot.....	37 925 00
Furniture and fixtures.....	2 690 83
Total.....	\$495 344 18

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in.....	\$50 000 00
Surplus fund.....	50 000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid.....	13 328 99
Individual deposits subject to check.....	\$109 852 45
Time Certificates of Deposit.....	\$ 58 165 63
Savings fund deposits.....	\$ 3 551 25
Deposits, Multiple.....	18 000 00
Cashier's checks outstanding.....	50 00
Dividends unpaid.....	371 965 19
Bills payable on demand.....	10 000 00
Total.....	\$495 344 18

State of Pennsylvania, County of Adams, ss:

I, Jas. W. Barnitz, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

JAS. W. BARNITZ, Cashier
Subscribed and sworn to before me this tenth day of April, 1915.

R. M. STRALEY, J. P.
Correct—Attest:

JOHN N. HERSH,
W. H. STOCK,
J. M. LAIN GILBERT, } Directors

OLD DR. THEEL'S OFFICE, INC.
SPRING & CHESTNUT, Phila. 507-1713
My German Treatment the best has no equal. I cure all kinds of Chronic Diseases, Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Kidney, Bladder, Liver, Stomach, Bowels, Skin, and all other ailments. The results are most wonderful. I have cured many cases of Chronic Diseases, Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Kidney, Bladder, Liver, Stomach, Bowels, Skin, and all other ailments. I have cured many cases of Chronic Diseases, Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Kidney, Bladder, Liver, Stomach, Bowels, Skin, and all other ailments.

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The New Oxford Item,

is acknowledged to be the Leading Local Newspaper in Adams County, besides containing a larger amount of General News and Select Reading Matter than any other paper in the county. And the price is *Only \$1.00 Per Year, in advance.*

Job Printing of every description executed at lowest prices at Item office. Hand in your orders.

JOB PRINTING of every description executed at the **ITEM** office Satisfaction guaranteed.

Dark Hollow

By Anna Katharine Green

Illustrations by C. D. Rhodes

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SYNOPSIS.

A curious crowd of neighbors invade the mysterious home of Judge Ostrander, county judge and magistrate, following a veiled woman who proves to be the widow of a man tried before the judge and electrocuted for murder years before. Her daughter is engaged to the judge's son, from whom he is estranged, but the murder is between the lovers. She plans to clear her husband's memory and asks the judge's aid. Deborah Scoville reads the newspaper clippings telling the story of the murder of Algernon Etheridge by John Scoville in Dark Hollow, twelve years before. The judge and Mrs. Scoville meet at Spencer's Folly and she shows him how, on the day of the murder, she saw the shadow of a man, whittling a stick and wearing a long peaked cap. The judge engages her and her daughter Reuther to live with him in his mysterious home. Deborah and her lawyer, Black, go to the police station and see the stick used to murder Etheridge. She discovers a broken knife-blade point embedded in it. Deborah and Reuther go to live with the judge. Deborah sees a portrait of Oliver, the judge's son, with a black band painted across the eyes. That night she finds, in Oliver's room, a cap with a peak like the shadowed one, and a knife with a broken blade-point. Anonymous letters and a talk with Miss Weeks increase her suspicions and fears. She finds that Oliver was in the ravine on the murder night. Black warns her and shows her other anonymous letters hinting at Oliver's guilt. In the court room the judge is handed an anonymous note. The note is picked up and read aloud.

CHAPTER XII—Continued.

As for Deborah, she had shrunk out of sight at his approach, but as soon as he had ridden off she looked eagerly for a taxicab to carry her in his wake. She could not let him ride that mile alone. She was still fearful for him, though the mass of people about her was rapidly dissolving away, and the streets growing clear.

She can see his carriage now. Held up for a moment by the crowd, it has broken through, and is rolling quickly towards Ostrander lane. But the mob is following, and she is yet far behind.

Shouting to the the chauffeur to hasten, the insistent honk! hank! of the cab adds its raucous note to the turmoil! They have dashed through another—naught can withstand an on-rushing automobile. She catches glimpses of raised arms threatening retaliation; of eager, stolid, uncertain and furious faces—and her breath held back during that one instant of wild passage rushes pantingly forth again. Ostrander lane is within sight. If only they can reach it—if only they can cross it! But they cannot without sowing death in their track. No scattered groups here, the mob fills the corner. It is packed close as a wall. Brought up against it, the motor necessarily comes to a standstill.

She will have to wait until the crowd sways apart, allowing her to—Ah, there, some heads are moving now! She catches one glimpse ahead of her, and see—What does she see? The noble but shrunk figure of the judge drawn up before his gate. His lips are moving, but no sound issues from them; a change passes like a stroke of lightning over the surging mass. Some one shouts out "Coward!" another, "Traitor!" and the lifted head falls, the moving lips cease from their efforts and in place of the great personality which filled their eyes a moment before, they see a man entrapped, waking to the horror of a sudden death in life for which no visions of the day, no dreams of the night, had been able to prepare him.

It was a sight to waken pity, not derision. But these people had gathered here in a bitter mood and their rancor had but seented the prey. Calls of "Oliver!" and such threats as "You saved him at a poor man's expense, but we'll have him yet, we'll have him yet!" began to rise about him; followed by endless repetitions of the name from near and far: "Oliver! Oliver!" Oliver! His own lips seemed to re-echo the word. Then like a lion baited beyond his patience the judge lifted his head and faced them all with a fiery intensity which for the moment made him a terrible figure to contemplate.

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Reuther, taking her mother's hand in hers said softly:

"I knew you were not seriously ill, only frightened by the crowd and their senseless snoutings. Don't think of it any more, dear mother. The people

are dispersing now, and you will soon be quite restored and ready to smile with us at an attack so groundless it is little short of absurd."

Astonished at such tranquillity where she had expected anguish if not stark unreason, doubting her eyes, her ears—for this was no longer her delicate, suffering Reuther to be shielded from all unhappy knowledge, but a woman as strong if not as wise to the situation as herself—she scrutinized the child closely, then turned her gaze slowly about the room, and started in painful surprise, as she perceived standing in the space behind her the tall figure of Judge Ostrander.

"Pardon," she entreated, forgetting Reuther's presence in her consciousness of the misery she had brought upon her benefactor. "I never meant—I never dreamed—"

"Oh, no apologies!" Was this the judge speaking? The tone was an admonitory, not a suffering one. It was not even that of a man humiliated or distressed. "You have had a unfortunate experience, but that is over now and so must your distress be." Then, as in her astonishment she dropped her hands and looked up, he added very quietly, "Your daughter has been much disturbed about you, but not at all about Oliver or his good name. She knows my son too well, and so do you and I, to be long affected by the virulent outcries of a mob seeking for an object upon which to expend their spleen."

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Some words ring in the heart long after their echo has left the ear. Impossible! Deborah stole a look at the judge. But he was gazing at Reuther, where he well might gaze, if his sinking heart craved support or his abashed mind sought to lose itself in the enthusiasm of this pure soul, with its loving, uncalculating instincts.

"Tell the judge who is as confident of Oliver as I am myself that you are confident, too. That you could no more believe him capable of this abominable act than you could believe it of my father."

"I will—tell—the judge," stammered the unhappy mother. "Judge," she briefly declared, as she rose with the help of her daughter's arm, "my mind agrees with yours in this matter. What you think, I think." And that was all she could say.

As she fell again into her seat, the judge turned to Reuther:

"Leave your mother for a little while," he urged, with that rare gentleness he always showed her. "Let her rest here a few minutes longer, alone with me."

"Yes, Reuther," murmured Deborah, seeing no way of avoiding this inevitable interview. "I am feeling better every minute. I will come soon."

The young girl's eye faltered from one to the other, then settled, with a strange and imploring look upon her mother. Had her clear intelligence pierced at last to the core of that mother's misery? Had she seen what Deborah would have spared her at the cost of her own life? It would seem so, for when the mother, with great effort, began some conciliatory speech, the young girl smiled with a certain sad patience, and, turning toward Judge Ostrander, said as she softly withdrew:

"You have been very kind to allow me to mention a name and discuss a subject you have expressly forbidden I want to show my gratitude, Judge Ostrander, by never referring to it again without your permission. That you know my mind—here her head rose with a sort of lofty pride which lent a dazzling quality to her usually quiet beauty—and that I know yours, is quite enough for me."

"A noble girl! a mate for the best!" fell from the judge's lips after a silence disturbed only by the faint, far-off murmur of a slowly dispersing throng.

Deborah made no answer. She could not yet trust her courage or her voice.

The judge, who was standing near, concentrated his look upon her features. "Madam!"—he was searching her eyes, searching her very soul, as men seldom search the mind of another. "You believe in the truth of these calumnies that have just been shouted in our ears. You believe what they say of Oliver. You, with every prejudice in his favor; with ev-

ery desire to recognize his worth! You, who have shown yourself ready to drop your husband's cause though you consider it an honest one, when you saw what havoc it would entail to my boy's reputation. You believe—and on what evidence?" he broke in. "Because of the picture and the coincidence of his presence in the ravine?"

"Yes."

"But these are puerile reasons." He was speaking peremptorily now and with all the weight of a master mind. "And you are not the woman to be satisfied with anything puerile. There is something back of all this; something you have not imparted. What is that something? Tell—tell—"

"Oliver was a mere boy in those days and a very passionate one. He hated Etheridge—the obtrusive mentor who came between him and yourself."

"Hated?"

"Yes, there is proof."

He did not ask where. Possibly he knew. And because he did not ask she did not tell him, holding on to her secret in a vague hope that so much at least might never see light.

"I knew the boy shrank sometimes from Algernon's company," the judge admitted, after another glance at her face; "but that means nothing in a boy full of his own affairs. What else have you against him? Speak up! I can bear it all."

"He handled the stick—that—that—"

"Never! Now you have gone mad, madam!"

"I would be willing to end my days in an asylum if that would disprove this fact."

"But, madam, what proof—what reason can you have for an assertion so monstrous?"

"You remember the shadow I saw which was not that of John Scoville? The person who made that shadow was whittling a stick; that was a trick of Oliver's. I have heard that he even whittled furniture."

"Good God!" The judge's panoply was pierced at last.

"They tried to prove, as you will remember, that it was John who thus



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disfigured the bludgeon he always carried with pride. But the argument was a sorry one and in itself would have broken down the prosecution had he been a man of better repute. Now, those few chips taken from the handle of this weapon will carry a different significance. For in my folly I asked to see this stick, which still exists at police headquarters, and there in the wood I detected and pointed out a trifle of steel which never came from the unbroken blades of the knife taken from John's pocket."

Fallen was the proud head now and fallen the great man's aspect. If he spoke it was to utter a low "Oliver! Oliver!"

The pathos of it—the heart-rending wonder in the tone brought the tears to Deborah's eyes and made her last words very difficult.

"But the one great thing which gives to these facts their really dangerous point is the mystery you have made of your life and of this so-called hermitage. If you can clear up that, you can afford to ignore the rest."

"The misfortunes of my house!" was his sole response. "The misfortunes of my house!"

CHAPTER XIII.

One Secret Less.

Suddenly he faced Deborah again. The crisis of feeling had passed, and he looked almost cold.

"You have had advisers," said he. "Who are they?"

"I have talked with Mr. Black."

The judge's brows met.

"Well, you were wise," said he. Then, shortly, "What is his attitude?"

Feeling that her position was fast becoming intolerable, she falteringly replied, "Friendly to you and Oliver, but, even without all the reasons which move me, sharing my convictions."

"He has told you so?"

"Not directly; but there was no misjudging his opinion of the necessity you were under to explain the mysteries of your life. And it was yesterday we talked; not today."

Like words thrown into a void, these slow, lingering, half-uttered phrases seemed to awaken an echo

which rung not only in his inmost being, but in hers. Not till in both natures silence had settled again (the silence of despair, not peace), did he speak. When he did it was simply to breathe her name.

"Deborah?"

Started, for it had always before been "madam," she looked up to find him standing very near her and with his hand held out.

"I am going through deep waters," said he. "Am I to have your support?"

"Oh, Judge Ostrander, how can you doubt it?" she cried, dropping her hand into his, and her eyes swimming with tears. "But what can I do? If I remain here I will be questioned. If I fly—but, possibly, that is what you want—for me to go—to disappear—to take Reuther and sink out of all men's sight forever. If this is your wish, I am ready to do it. Gladly will we be gone—now—at once—this very night."

His disclaimer was peremptory.

"No; not that. I ask no such sacrifice. Neither would it avail. There is but one thing which can reinstate Oliver and myself in the confidence and regard of these people. Cannot you guess it, madam? I mean your own restored conviction that the sentence passed upon John Scoville was a just one. Once satisfied of this, your temperament is such that you would be our advocate whether you wished it or no. Your very silence would be eloquent."

"Convince me; I am willing to have you, Judge Ostrander. But how can you do so? A shadow stands between my wishes and the belief you mention. The shadow cast by Oliver as he made his way towards the bridge, with my husband's bludgeon in his hand."

"Did you see him strike the blow? Were there any opportune shadows to betray what happened between the instant of—let us say Oliver's approach and the fall of my friend? Much can happen in a minute, and this matter is one of minutes. Scoville had a heart open to crime. Oliver not. This I knew when I sat upon the bench at his trial; and now you shall know it, too. Come! I have something to show you."

He turned towards the door and mechanically she followed. Her thoughts were all in a whirl. She did not know what to make of him or of herself. The rooted dread of weeks was stirring in its soil. This suggestion of the transference of the stick from hand to hand was not impossible. Only Scoville had sworn to her, and that, too, upon their child's head, that he had not struck this blow. And she had believed him after finding the cap; and she believed him now. Yes, against her will, she believed him now. Why? and again, why?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Welsh Songs Promised.

A Cardiff correspondent of an English newspaper says:

"Cymric ardor on the battlefield is going to be inspired and sustained by Cymric music. Not the least impressive sight today, and during the past week, among the Welsh units training at Porthcawl has been the gathering of the soldiers for choral singing. When the new Welsh army of 40,000 men take the field it will go to battle to the sound of a Cymric war chorus, which experts have described as the finest martial music in the world."

"The organization just formed is known as the Welsh Army Male Voice chorus, and as the recruits include some of the finest singers in the Welsh valleys, men who have competed in scores of Eisteddfods, the soldiers' practice sings at Porthcawl partake of the character of first-class concerts, which attract to the vicinity of the hall large numbers of residents of the town and visitors."

"Miss Gee of Denbigh, an ardent patriot, is distributing a fine selection of Welsh war songs, with a request for the rendering of these and less singing of 'Tipperary.'"

Who Go to Church?

The facts about church membership are contained in United States census bulletin No. 103, and the percentage of church membership in the total population is given for the year 1906, 26 years after Kansas has become a prohibition state. According to this tabulation, which is the latest obtainable, the lowest percentage of church membership was in Oklahoma, including Indian Territory, the rate being 18.2. The rate in New York was 43.7; in Pennsylvania, 43; in Illinois, 38.3; in Nebraska, 32.4; in Maine, 29.3; and in Kansas, 28.4. Forty-three states had a larger percentage of membership than had Kansas.

Since this tabulation was made up, two of the four states that had a low rate of church membership than had Kansas, namely Oklahoma and West Virginia, have joined the ranks of the prohibition states. Of the six states, therefore, having the lowest rate of church membership in the United States, four are prohibition states.—Royal E. Cabell in Leslie's.

Destroying the Mosquito.

The way to destroy the mosquito in its larval stage is to pour a little kerosene on the surface of the pool or stream inhabited by the industrious wiggler. The oil shuts out the supply of oxygen from the water beneath. The wiggler rises tail first to the surface and tries to force his breathing tube through the thin layer of oil. He fails and promptly dies from suffocation—a suitable death for so fractious an insect.

Enjoys His Grouch.

"When a man has a grouch mo' dan two days in succession," said Uncle Eben, "let 'im alone. It's his way of enjoyin' hisself."



VENTILATION WAS TOO MUCH

No Wonder Front Parlor Continued to Smell "Close"—Summer Boarder Kept Window Open.

"Good morning!" said Mrs. Northey, as she greeted her callers at the front door. "Come right into the parlor—although I'm sure I'm most ashamed to ask anyone in after what my niece, Annie, from the city's been sayin'. What did she say? Why, she says to me a week ago, 'Auntie, this house smells terrible close this bad, foggy weather. You'd better do somethin' about it!'"

"So I got right to work, and yanked most every bit of furniture except the piano out on the porch, and then I sweep, and I cleaned, and I beat, and when there wasn't a mite of dust or dirt on anythin', I shut things up again tight's I could. But this mornin' Annie comes in and says the very same thing: 'Auntie, how awful close it does smell in here!' And there hadn't been a thing as far's I could see would git it close for a week."

"I was clean discouraged, I tell you. But I've made up my mind now what the trouble is," continued Mrs. Northey, as she sunk her voice to a whisper and looked back cautiously over her shoulder.

"We've got a summer boarder up in our front chamber. I've found out she keeps her window open a crack all the time, and I think the fog and the damp smells has just got into the house by her room, and that's why it smells close!"—Youth's Companion.

The Supreme Test.

"So you think Grace Brown is perfect, my son?"

"Why, yes, mother?"

"Have you given her temper the supreme test?"

"What's that, mother?"

"Calling up the wrong number on the telephone with a cross operator at the other end and somebody trying to break in on the line."

DUST AND DIRT.



Johnson—Say, old fellow, don't you miss your auto terribly since you sold it?

Bronson—Not as yet. You see, my wife's doing her fall housecleaning and I get an exact auto effect from rug-beating.

Reformed.

"Pa, Jimmy Green, the toughest fighter in our gang, has reformed. He says it's wrong to fight."

"Do you believe him?"

"I would, but for one thing."

"What's that?"

"He never talked that way until he broke his arm."

A Serious Conclusion.

"Is your daughter still taking music lessons?"

"No," replied Mr. Growcher. "After hearing her sing and play lately, I have concluded that she doesn't need a teacher any more. What she wants is a censor."

Deceptive Appearance.

"You can't judge a man by his clothes."

"No. Many a man with a fancy automobile gets all mused up trying to run it himself."

The Wise Fool.

"There is a time to work and a time to play, but you can't combine them," remarked the sage.

"But suppose you are a musician?" asked the fool.

Correct.

"What is the most difficult disease you have to contend with?" asked the student.

"Imagination," replied the doctor.

PERFECT RIGHT TO OBJECT

Man Wearing Pair of Tan Shoes Politely Refuses to Allow Lady Solicitor to Blacken Them.

Mr. Brown had just thrust his feet beneath his desk and comfortably settled himself for a long afternoon's work when the office door opened and a lady canvasser entered with a satchel slung from her shoulder.

"An agent!" groaned Mr. Brown, as she advanced to his side.

"Good afternoon, sir," said she, politely. "Have you any objection to a lady blackening your shoes for you?"

"Indeed I have!" responded Mr. Brown, emphatically.

"Oh, you mustn't mind a little thing like that," said she, reassuringly. "It's just a matter of business. I'm introducing a new kind of shoe polish, and I can't sell you some unless I demonstrate to you what it is, can I? So just put out your feet and I'll black your shoes in a moment."

"I cannot permit it, madam," asseverated Mr. Brown. "On no account will I permit you to do such a thing."

"I know, a great many gentlemen do object to letting a lady do such work, and a very great credit it is to their gallantry," said the lady sales-agent, smirking.

"Oh, I don't mind that," asserted Mr. Brown, interrupting her.

"Why, what is your objection, then?"

"Mine are tan shoes."

AIM IS POOR.



First Policeman—Why do you think she didn't intend to hit her husband when she threw the plate at him?

Second Policeman—From the mere fact that she hit him.

Disillusioned.

The cub reporter reported to the office. He was distraught, blue, broken in spirit.

"What ails thee, child?" queried the kind-hearted city editor.

"It was my first assignment," explained the cub, "and I found out that another legend has gone glimmering. De Fault, the thieving bank cashier, never taught in Sunday school."

May Lead to Contempt.

He—Do you know, you are so clever and charming and brilliant that I really feel embarrassed in your presence.

She—But you mustn't; really, you mustn't.

He (reassuringly)—Oh, I dare say I'll get over it when I know you better.—Life.

The Wretch!

The general joker was watching a suffragette and anti playing anagrams. "Here is one women should know how to use," said the genial joker, giving them the letters otseve.

"It's votes!" cried the suffragette. "Guess again," said the anti. "It's stove."—Judge.

Not Comfortably.

"A lot of woman customers in a shoe store," remarked the clerk, "seem to forget the simplest rules of arithmetic."

"What do you mean?"

"It is mighty hard to convince them," he replied, "that 'six into three' won't go."

Two of a Kind.

"Yes," said the young drug clerk, who had been trotting in double harness for nearly three weeks, "I've sure got a boss wife."

"Well, you have my sympathy," rejoined the man who had dropped in to buy a bottle of hair restorer. "I've got that kind of a wife myself."

A Shame.

"What is the matchless statesman peevish about?"

"Because he is a matchless statesman."

"I don't get you?"

"He has a cigar and no one in the crowd has a match."

Does It Now.

Hobbs—I wish someone would invent an alarm clock that would not wake one, but make one want to get up.

Dobbs—Mine does that—it makes me want to get up and fire it out the window.

Her Way.

"That woman across the way treats her husband like a dog."

"Poor mau!"

"Oh, he likes it. She's always feeding and petting him."

Their Glass.

"Some malicious farmer must have sowed thank-you-marms on this road."

"Well, if he did, he's raised a bumper crop."

Dark Hollow

By Anna Katharine Green
Illustrations by C. D. Rhodes
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"Tell the judge who is as confident of Oliver as I am myself that you are confident, too. That you could no more believe him capable of this abominable act than you could believe it of my father."

"I will—tell—the judge," stammered the unhappy mother. "Judge," she briefly declared, as she rose with the help of her daughter's arm, "my mind agrees with yours in this matter. What you think, I think." And that was all she could say.

As she fell again into her seat, the judge turned to Reuther: "Leave your mother for a little while," he urged, with that rare gentleness he always showed her. "Let her rest here a few minutes longer, alone with me."

"Yes, Reuther," murmured Deborah, seeing no way of avoiding this inevitable interview. "I am feeling better every minute. I will come soon."

The young girl's eye faltered from one to the other, then settled, with a strange and imploring look upon her mother. Had her clear intelligence pierced at last to the core of that mother's misery? Had she seen what Deborah would have spared her at the cost of her own life? It would seem so, for when the mother, with great effort, began some conciliatory speech, the young girl smiled with a certain sad patience, and, turning toward Judge Ostrander, said as she softly withdrew:

"You have been very kind to allow me to mention a name and discuss a subject you have expressly forbidden I want to show my gratitude, Judge Ostrander, by never referring to it again without your permission. That you know my mind—here her head rose with a sort of lofty pride which lent a dazzling quality to her usually quiet beauty—"and that I know yours, is quite enough for me."

"A noble girl! a mate for the best!" fell from the judge's lips after a silence disturbed only by the faint, far-off murmur of a slowly dispersing throng.

Deborah made no answer. She could not yet trust her courage or her voice.

The judge, who was standing near, concentrated his look upon her features. "Madam!"—he was searching her eyes, searching her very soul, as men seldom search the mind of another. "You believe in the truth of these calumnies that have just been shouted in our ears. You believe what they say of Oliver. You, with every prejudice in his favor; with ev-

ery desire to recognize his worth! You, who have shown yourself ready to drop your husband's cause though you consider it an honest one, when you saw what havoc it would entail to my boy's repute. You believe—and on what evidence?" he broke in. "Because of the picture and the coincidence of his presence in the ravine?"

"Yes."

"But these are puerile reasons." He was speaking peremptorily now and with all the weight of a master mind. "And you are not the woman to be satisfied with anything puerile. There is something back of all this; something you have not imparted. What is that something? Tell—tell—"

"Oliver was a mere boy in those days and a very passionate one. He hated Etheridge—the obtrusive mentor who came between him and yourself."

"Hated?"

"Yes, there is proof."

He did not ask where. Possibly he knew. And because he did not ask she did not tell him, holding on to her secret in a vague hope that so much at least might never see light.

"I knew the boy shrank sometimes from Algernon's company," the judge admitted, after another glance at her face; "but that means nothing in a boy full of his own affairs. What else have you against him? Speak up! I can bear it all."

"He handled the stick that—that—"

"Never! Now you have gone mad, madam."

"I would be willing to end my days in an asylum if that would disprove this fact."

"But, madam, what proof—what reason can you have for an assertion so monstrous?"

"You remember the shadow I saw which was not that of John Scoville? The person who made that shadow was whittling a stick; that was a trick of Oliver's. I have heard that he even whittled furniture."

"Good God!" The judge's panoply was pierced at last.

"They tried to prove, as you will remember, that it was John who thus



Deborah Made No Answer. She Could Not Yet Trust Her Voice.

disfigured the bludgeon he always carried with pride. But the argument was a sorry one and in itself would have broken down the prosecution had he been a man of better repute. Now, those few chips taken from the handle of this weapon will carry a different significance. For in my folly I asked to see this stick, which still exists at police headquarters, and there in the wood I detected and pointed out a trifle of steel which never came from the unbroken blades of the knife taken from John's pocket."

Fallen was the proud head now and fallen the great man's aspect. If he spoke it was to utter a low "Oliver! Oliver!"

The pathos of it—the heart-rending wonder in the tone brought the tears to Deborah's eyes and made her last words very difficult.

"But the one great thing which gives to these facts their really dangerous point is the mystery you have made of your life and of this so-called hermitage. If you can clear up that, you can afford to ignore the rest."

"The misfortunes of my house!" was his sole response. "The misfortunes of my house!"

CHAPTER XIII.

One Secret Less.

Suddenly he faced Deborah again. The crisis of feeling had passed, and he looked almost cold.

"You have had advisers," said he. "Who are they?"

"I have talked with Mr. Black."

The judge's brows met.

"Well, you were wise," said he. Then, shortly, "What is his attitude?" Feeling that her position was fast becoming intolerable, she falteringly replied, "Friendly to you and Oliver, but, even without all the reasons which move me, sharing my convictions."

"He has told you so?"

"Not directly; but there was no misjudging his opinion of the necessity you were under to explain the mysteries of your life. And it was yesterday we talked; not today."

Like words thrown into a void, these slow, lingering, half-uttered phrases seemed to awaken an echo

which rung not only in his inmost being, but in hers. Not till in both natures silence had settled again (the silence of despair, not peace), did he speak. When he did it was simply to breathe her name.

"Deborah?"

Startled, for it had always before been "madam," she looked up to find him standing very near her and with his hand held out.

"I am going through deep waters," said he. "Am I to have your support?"

"Oh, Judge Ostrander, how can you doubt it?" she cried, dropping her hand into his, and her eyes swimming with tears. "But what can I do? If I remain here I will be questioned. If I fly—but, possibly, that is what you want—for me to go—to disappear—to take Reuther and sink out of all men's sight forever. If this is your wish, I am ready to do it. Gladly will we be gone—now—at once—this very night."

His disclaimer was peremptory. "No; not that. I ask no such sacrifice. Neither would it avail. There is but one thing which can reinstate Oliver and myself in the confidence and regard of these people. Cannot you guess it, madam? I mean your own restored conviction that the sentence passed upon John Scoville was a just one. Once satisfied of this, your temperament is such that you would be our advocate whether you wished it or no. Your very silence would be eloquent."

"Convince me; I am willing to have you, Judge Ostrander. But how can you do so? A shadow stands between my wishes and the belief you mention. The shadow cast by Oliver as he made his way towards the bridge, with my husband's bludgeon in his hand."

"Did you see him strike the blow? Were there any opportune shadows to betray what happened between the instant of—let us say Oliver's approach and the fall of my friend? Much can happen in a minute, and this matter is one of minutes. Scoville had a heart open to crime, Oliver not. This I knew when I sat upon the bench at his trial; and now you shall know it, too. Come! I have something to show you."

He turned towards the door and mechanically she followed. Her thoughts were all in a whirl. She did not know what to make of him or of herself. The rooted dread of weeks was stirring in its soil. This suggestion of the transference of the stick from hand to hand was not impossible. Only Scoville had sworn to her, and that, too, upon their child's head, that he had not struck this blow. And she had believed him after finding the cap; and she believed him now. Yes, against her will, she believed him now. Why? and again, why?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Welsh Songs Promised.

A Cardiff correspondent of an English newspaper says:

"Cymric ardor on the battlefield is going to be inspired and sustained by Cymric music. Not the least impressive sight today, and during the past week, among the Welsh units training at Porthcawl has been the gathering of the soldiers for choral singing. When the new Welsh army of 40,000 men take the field it will go to battle to the sound of a Cymric war chorus, which experts have described as the finest martial music in the world."

"The organization just formed is known as the Welsh Army Male Voice chorus, and as the recruits include some of the finest singers in the Welsh valleys, men who have competed in scores of Eisteddfods, the soldiers' practice sings at Porthcawl partake of the character of first-class concerts, which attract to the vicinity of the hall large numbers of residents of the town and visitors."

"Miss Gee of Denbigh, an ardent patriot, is distributing a fine selection of Welsh war songs, with a request for the rendering of these and less singing of 'Tipperary.'"

Who Go to Church?

The facts about church membership are contained in United States census bulletin No. 103, and the percentage of church membership in the total population is given for the year 1906, 26 years after Kansas has become a prohibition state. According to this tabulation, which is the latest obtainable, the lowest percentage of church membership was in Oklahoma including Indian Territory, the rate being 15.2. The rate in New York was 43.7; in Pennsylvania, 43; in Illinois, 38.3; in Nebraska, 32.4; in Maine, 29.3; and in Kansas, 28.4. Forty-three states had a larger percentage of membership than had Kansas.

Since this tabulation was made up, two of the four states that had a lower rate of church membership than had Kansas, namely Oklahoma and West Virginia, have joined the ranks of the prohibition states. Of the six states, therefore, having the lowest rate of church membership in the United States, four are prohibition states.—Royal E. Cabell in Leslie's.

Destroying the Mosquito.

The way to destroy the mosquito in its larval stage is to pour a little kerosene on the surface of the pool or stream inhabited by the industrious wiggler. The oil shuts out the supply of oxygen from the water beneath. The wiggler rises tail first to the surface and tries to force his breathing tube through the thin layer of oil. He fails and promptly dies from suffocation—a suitable death for so fratricidal an insect.

Enjoys His Grouch.

"When a man has a grouch mo' dan two days in succession," said Uncle Eben, "let him alone. It's his way of enjoying himself."

CAP and BELLS



VENTILATION WAS TOO MUCH

No Wonder Front Parlor Continued to Smell "Close"—Summer Boarder Kept Window Open.

"Good morning!" said Mrs. Northey, as she greeted her callers at the front door. "Come right into the parlor—although I'm sure I'm most ashamed to ask anyone in after what my niece, Annie, from the city's been sayin'. What did she say? Why, she says to me a week ago, 'Auntie, this house smells terrible close this bad, foggy weather. You'd better do somethin' about it!'"

"So I got right to work, and yanked most every bit of furniture except the piano out on the porch, and then I sweep, and I cleaned, and I beat, and when there wasn't a mite of dust or dirt on anythin', I shut things up again tight's I could. But this mornin' Annie comes in and says the very same thing: 'Auntie, how awful close it does smell in here!' And there hadn't been a thing as far's I could see would get it close for a week."

"I was clean discouraged, I tell you. But I've made up my mind now what the trouble us," continued Mrs. Northey, as she sunk her voice to a whisper and looked back cautiously over her shoulder.

"We've got a summer boarder up in our front chamber. I've found out she keeps her window open a crack all the time, and I think the fog and the damp smells has just got into the house by her room, and that's why it smells close!"—Youth's Companion.

The Supreme Test.

"So you think Grace Brown is perfect, my son?"

"Why, yes, mother?"

"Have you given her temper the supreme test?"

"What's that, mother?"

"Calling up the wrong number on the telephone with a cross operator at the other end and somebody trying to break in on the line."

DUST AND DIRT.



Johnson—Say, old fellow, don't you miss your auto terribly since you sold it?

Bronson—Not as yet. You see, my wife's doing her fall housecleaning and I get an exact auto effect from rug-beating.

Reformed.

"Pa, Jimmy Green, the toughest fighter in our gang, has reformed. He says it's wrong to fight."

"Do you believe him?"

"I would, but for one thing."

"What's that?"

"He never talked that way until he broke his arm."

A Serious Conclusion.

"Is your daughter still taking music lessons?"

"No," replied Mr. Growcher. "After hearing her sing and play lately, I have concluded that she doesn't need a teacher any more. What she wants is a censor."

Deceptive Appearance.

"You can't judge a man by his clothes."

"No. Many a man with a fancy automobile gets all mussed up trying to run it himself."

The Wise Fool.

"There is a time to work and a time to play, but you can't combine them," remarked the sage.

"But suppose you are a musician?" asked the fool.

Correct.

"What is the most difficult disease you have to contend with?" asked the student.

"Immunity," replied the doctor.

PERFECT RIGHT TO OBJECT

Man Wearing Pair of Tan Shoes Politely Refuses to Allow Lady Solicitor to Blacken Them.

Mr. Brown had just thrust his feet beneath his desk and comfortably settled himself for a long afternoon's work when the office door opened and a lady canvasser entered with a satchel slung from her shoulder.

"An agent!" groaned Mr. Brown, as she advanced to his side.

"Good afternoon, sir," said she, politely. "Have you any objection to a lady blackening your shoes for you?"

"Indeed I have!" responded Mr. Brown, emphatically.

"Oh, you mustn't mind a little thing like that," said she, reassuringly. "It's just a matter of business. I'm introducing a new kind of shoe polish, and I can't sell you some unless I demonstrate to you what it is, can I? So just put out your feet and I'll black your shoes in a moment."

"I cannot permit it, madam," assuaged Mr. Brown. "On no account will I permit you to do such a thing."

"I know, a great many gentlemen do object to letting a lady do such work, and a very great credit it is to their gallantry," said the lady sales-agent, simpering.

"Oh, I don't mind that," asserted Mr. Brown, interrupting her.

"Why, what is your objection, then?"

"Mine are tan shoes."

AIM IS POOR.



First Policeman—Why do you think she didn't intend to hit her husband when she threw the plate at him?

Second Policeman—From the mere fact that she hit him.

Disillusioned.

The cub reporter reported to the office. He was distraught, blue, broken in spirit.

"What ails thee, child?" queried the kind-hearted city editor.

"It was my first assignment," explained the cub, "and I found out that another legend has gone glimmering. De Fault, the thieving bank cashier, never taught in Sunday school."

May Lead to Contempt.

Ho—Do you know, you are so clever and charming and brilliant that I really feel embarrassed in your presence.

She—But you mustn't; really, you mustn't.

He (reassuringly)—Oh, I dare say I'll get over it when I know you better.—Life.

The Wretch!

The general joker was watching a suffragette and anti playing anagrams.

"Here is one woman should know how to use," said the genial joker, giving them the letters otvse.

"It's votes!" cried the suffragette. "Guess again!" said the anti. "It's stove."—Judge.

Not Comfortably.

"A lot of woman customers in a shoe store," remarked the clerk, "seem to forget the simplest rules of arithmetic."

"What do you mean?"

"It is mighty hard to convince them," he replied, "that 'six into three' won't go."

Two of a Kind.

"Yes," said the young drug clerk, who had been trotting in double harness for nearly three weeks, "I've sure got a boss wife."

"Well, you have my sympathy," rejoined the man who had dropped in to buy a bottle of hair restorer. "I've got that kind of a wife myself."

A Shame.

"What is the matchless statesman puffed about?"

"Because he is a matchless statesman."

"I don't get you?"

"He has a cigar and no one in the crowd has a match!"

Does It Now.

Hobbs—I wish someone would invent an alarm clock that would not wake one, but make one want to get up.

Dobbs—Mine does that—it makes me want to get up and fire it out the window.

Her Way.

"That woman across the way treats her husband like a dog."

"Poor man!"

"Oh, he likes it. She's always feeding and petting him."

Their Glass.

"Some malicious farmer must have sowed thank-you-marms on this road."

"Well, if he did, he's raised a bumper crop."

LUSITANIA ORDER OF

Captain Admits Danger Was Known.

THE DEAD NUMBER 1153

115 Americans Were Lost and 73 Saved.

THE U-39 FIRED TORPEDOES

Funeral For Many Victims Held in Queenstown.

Hope of finding further survivors of the Cunard line steamship Lusitania, which was torpedoed by a German submarine on Friday afternoon on the south coast of Ireland, has been practically given up.

The death list, as given out by the Cunard office, stands at 1153, of whom 115 were Americans. The Cunard line's official report says:

"Total number of survivors, 764, including 462 passengers and 302 of the crew."

"One hundred and forty-four bodies recovered, of whom eighty-seven are identified, and fifty-seven unidentified. Identified bodies include sixty-five passengers and twenty-two crew."

"Number of persons injured. Thirty passengers, seventeen crew."

Of the survivors, seventy-three are reported to be from the United States.

The Central News has received a dispatch from its correspondent at Genoa, who says that a telegram received there from Munich declares the German submarine U-39 was responsible for the sinking of the Lusitania.

First Lord of the Admiralty Winston Spencer Churchill declared in the house of commons that Captain Turner, of the Lusitania, had acknowledged receipt of messages from the admiralty, giving him warning and directions for the course he was to take.

No Protection For Liners.

He said a board of trade inquiry will be held, to determine the circumstances attending the loss of the Lusitania, and added:

"In the meantime I must make it plain that in no circumstances will it be possible to make public the naval dispositions for patrolling our coast. Our resources do not enable us to provide destroyer escorts for mail and passenger ships."

Captain Turner, at the coroner's inquest at Kinsale, Ireland, had carried out the admiralty instructions to "the best of his ability."

"Although there were only 188 passengers from the United States so far as is known, 454 of the passengers gave their addresses from that country when they obtained reservations. Of this number 273 were drowned, including eight infants less than a year old. One hundred and eighty-one persons who gave American addresses were saved, including six children."

United States Consul Frost, at Cork, sent the following cablegram to the state department in Washington:

"Please assume that persons not listed as either survivors of identified dead are missing and almost certainly dead. No news of Vanderbilt, Stone, Shields, Myers, Klein, Hubbard, Forman, nor of their bodies."

The body of Charles Frohman, that has been recovered, was taken charge of by the American consul.

Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt, according to survivors, gave up his life that a woman might have a chance to live. Although he could not swim, he gave a lifebelt which he wore to a young woman whom he did not know.

Hubbards in Stateroom.

Elbert Hubbard and Mrs. Hubbard, according to a survivor, were in their stateroom when the torpedo struck the giant liner.

A general funeral service was held in Queenstown for the dead which have been brought ashore. The bodies were borne from the town at nine o'clock in the morning. A special high mass of requiem was celebrated at St. Coleman's Cathedral, with the bishop of Cloyne officiating.

The demand for United States flags was so great that the supply gave out. Most of the coffins containing American victims of the disaster were draped with the United States colors. All the coffins, including those bearing the American banner, bore the Union Jack.

It is possible that more bodies may be recovered. A wireless from the steamship St. Paul said many bodies were passed twenty miles west of Kinsale. This is about ten miles from where the Lusitania was sunk.

Criticism of both the British admiralty and of the Cunard line has been uttered by the survivors. It is asserted that the British admiralty should have sent warships to protect

FOLLOWED ADMIRALTY

A liner of the value and importance of the Lusitania, bearing so many hundreds of lives.

It is declared that the Lusitania, although capable of attaining a speed of twenty-five knots or more, was sailing at not more than eighteen knots when she was struck.

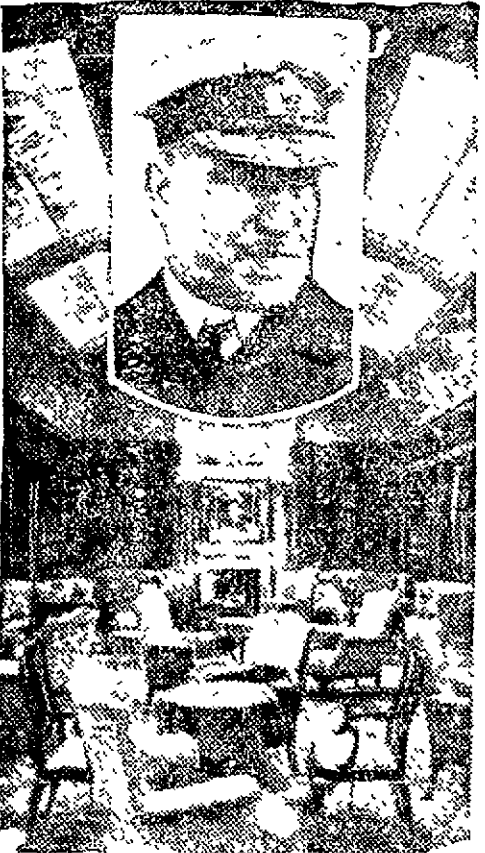
One surviving passenger says that after the explosion of the first torpedo Captain Turner refused to order the boats lowered, believing that the giant liner would remain afloat until it could reach shore. This delay, it is said, caused the loss of many lives.

GERMANY REITERATES WARNINGS TO U. S.

Expresses Sympathy For Loss of American Lives.

The following dispatch has been sent by the German foreign office in Berlin to the German embassy at Washington:

"The German government desires to express its deepest sympathy at the loss of lives on board the Lusitania. The responsibility rests, however, with the British government, which is starving the population of Germany, and has forced Germany to resort to retaliatory measures."



Captain Turner and Saloon of Vessel.

"In spite of the German offer to stop the submarine war in case the starvation plan was given up, British merchant vessels are being armed and have tried to ram submarines. They cannot, therefore, be treated as ordinary merchant vessels. On the present voyage the Lusitania carried 5400 cases of ammunition, while the rest of the cargo consisted chiefly of contraband. The German government cannot but regret that Americans felt more inclined to trust to English promises than to pay attention to the warnings from Germany."

Von Bernstorff Expresses Regret. Count Bernstorff, the German ambassador, called on Secretary of State Bryan.

After a half-hour's conference between the ambassador and Secretary Bryan the following statement was by mutual agreement, given out by the secretary:

"The German ambassador called at the state department and expressed his deep regret that the events of the war had led to the loss of many American lives."

MAY SINK TRANSYLVANIA

German Submarines Lying in Wait For Another Liner.

From the same German source that predicted the sinking of the Cunard line steamship Lusitania word was sent out that if German plans do not miscarry, the Anchor liner Transylvania, which left New York Friday afternoon with 876 passengers on board, will fall a prey to a submarine.

The Transylvania is chartered by the Cunard line and is destined for Liverpool and Glasgow. A large proportion of her cargo consists of contraband.

Among the liner's passengers are many Americans and a large number of Canadian and British reservists. There are also twenty-three Canadian nurses aboard, bound for the field hospitals in the war zone.

Let This Crew Escape.

The British steamship Queen Wilhelmina, of Hartlepool, was torpedoed and sunk by a German submarine off Blyth on Saturday. Time was allowed the crew to take up the boats. The men were picked up by a patrol boat and attended at Shields.

Texas Backs President.

The Texas senate adopted a resolution on the Lusitania disaster, pledging support to President Wilson "in any course he sees fit to take to uphold the dignity and honor of the United States."

PROMINENTS AMONG DEAD

Alfred G. Vanderbilt and Elbert Hubbard Went Down.

TWO ENTIRE FAMILIES LOST

Paul Crompton, wife, Six Children and Nurse, of Philadelphia, Go Down—Two Well Known Theatrical Men Also Lost—List of Missing Americans.

The loss of the Cunard liner Lusitania has brought grief to the families of many well known American families, several being prominently known in financial, business and amusement circles.

Among the dead are Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt, the principal heir of the late Cornelius Vanderbilt; Elbert Hubbard, the well known essayist and satirist, and his wife; Charles Frohman, the popular playwright; Charles Klein, theatrical manager; Paul Crompton, the Philadelphia leather manufacturer, Harry J. Keser, Philadelphia banker, and William S. Hodges, representative of the Baldwin Locomotive works in Paris.

The entire family of Paul Crompton, of Philadelphia, was lost. Those lost were Mr. Crompton, with his wife, six children and governess. The governess is Miss Dorothy Allen, the daughter of Dr. Richard C. Allen. The Crompton children are Steven, fourteen years old; Albert, twelve years old; Catherine, eleven years old; Ronnelly, aged nine, John, five years old, and Peter, aged one year.

The family of Alfred F. Smith, of Elwood City, Pa., are also missing or dead. They are Mr. and Mrs. Smith, an infant, and Miss Helen Smith.

Another Philadelphia family that was nearly lost was that of William S. Hodges. The five-year-old son, Dean W. Hodges, was saved, but Mr. and Mrs. Hodges and their eight-year-old son are missing.

Dead and Missing From Nearby Cities Among the missing or dead in the Lusitania disaster from nearby cities are the following:

Philadelphia—Mr. and Mrs. Harry J. Keser. Mr. Keser is vice president of the Philadelphia National bank.

Mr. and Mrs. William S. Hodges. Mr. Hodges is the Paris representative of the Baldwin Locomotive works; William Sterling Hodges, their son, eight years old.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Crompton and their six children, Stephen, Albert, Catherine, Ronnelly, John and Peter.

Miss Dorothy Allen, governess for the Crompton children.

George Nicoll, night clerk at the Central Y. M. C. A.

Patrick Collins, fireman on the Lusitania, whose mother lives in Glen-side.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Robinson, David Todd, James D. Mitchell, Miss Isabella Hunt, Alexander Harkins, James Richardson, Robert Bacon, Miss Annie Dick, John Allen, J. Williams and Miss Emma Wylie.

Camden—William Kane.

Trenton, N. J.—A. R. Foley, Mr. and Mrs. Francis Fox.

Pottstown, Pa.—Miss May Buchanan.

Elwood City, Pa.—Mrs. Hubert Owens, Master Ronald and Master Reginald; Mr. and Mrs. Alfred F. Smith, Miss Helen Smith and an infant.

Atlantic City—Charles H. Stevens.

Baltimore—C. Harwood Knight and sister, Miss Elaine.

Pittsburgh—Michael Ward, Miss Margaret Anderson, Miss Margaret Kelly.

BRIDE'S VEIL ABLAZE

Allentown Young Woman Burned About Arms and Shoulders.

Fright, bordering on panic, seized a wedding party in St. Mary's Greek Catholic church in Allentown, Pa., when, during the procession preceding the ceremony, a lighted candle carried by one of the best men, came in contact with the bride's long veil.

In an instant the gauze adornment was ablaze. The fire was extinguished after the veil and part of the bridal gown had been consumed. The bride, Miss Annie Bribko, was painfully burned about the arms and shoulders.

Determined the ceremony should go on, a visit was made to a nearby store and a new tulle gown obtained. Following the return of the bride party to the church, the knot was tied. The bridegroom was Michael Bednal.

Double Powder Plant Guard.

The guard at the Picatinny arsenal of the United States naval powder works at Lake Denmark, five miles from Dover, N. J., was doubled when fifty-four soldiers of the regular army arrived from Fort Hamilton. No explanation was given.

Worried Over War, Girl Kills Self.

Miss Rose Lambert, aged nineteen years, committed suicide in Bethlehem, Pa., by swallowing wood alcohol and inhaling illuminating gas. The girl worried over the European war and feared for her parents' safety there.

Frank to Die on June 22.

Leo M. Frank was resented in Atlanta, Ga., to be hanged Tuesday, June 22, for the murder of Mary Phagan.

Cutting a corn with a rusty nail cost the foot of Edward Burgess, aged 74, Lehigh Valley station agent at Stockton.

\$100 Reward, \$100

The makers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Patronize THE ITEM advertisers.

WEST END RESTAURANT.

I desire to inform the citizens of New Oxford, as well as the public in general, that I have opened an up to date Restaurant and Ice Cream Parlor, in the

LINGG BUILDING, NEAR W. M. R. R. LINCOLN WAY, WEST,

and will have at all times, Oysters in all styles in season; Ice Cream, Sandwiches, Confectionery, and everything kept in a first class restaurant. Fine Cigars, Etc.

A share of your patronage respectfully solicited.

Also desire to announce that I have the agency for

THE SINGER SEWING MACHINE and will be pleased to have you call to see the new styles of these machines.

Yours Respectfully

4 22 H. E. MELHORN.

Public Sale! OF LUMBER AND WOOD

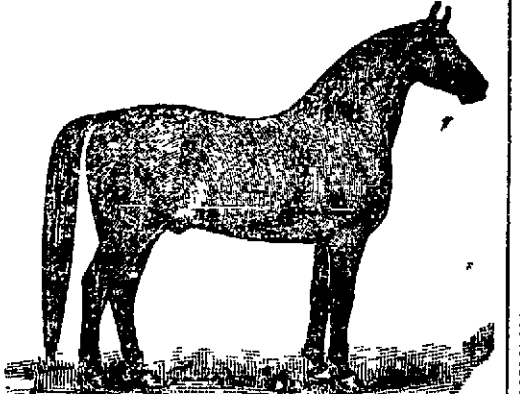
On Monday, May 24th, 1915.

The undersigned will sell at public sale, on the Wm. D. Humes farm, known as the "Mill Woods Farm", 14 miles from New Oxford, Mt. Pleasant township close to the Gettysburg State road, the following: Lot of Lumber, Boards and scantling, all full length, 2x4, 3x4 and 4x4 from 8 to 20 feet long; 25 Cords of Oak and Hickory Slab Wood, 12 inches long; 10 acres of uncut tops, also standing timber, in lots to suit purchasers; chips, chucks, edgings, sawdust, ashes, etc. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m., sharp. A credit of 3 months will be given to purchasers giving their notes with approved security; all sums of \$5 and under, cash. No lumber to be removed until the sale is over. Sale, rain or shine.

J. M. Caldwell, Auct. P. A. Miller, Cls.

Public Sale! of Horses & Cows

At Aitland House, Abbottstown, Saturday, May 15th, 1915.



15 HORSES.

This lot was carefully selected and is composed of exceptionally good stock the kind that have the marks, good color and wind, and are wanted to work. They are well bred and range in age from 3 to 8 years old. Several fine brood mares, stylish drivers, reliable leaders, saddlers and general purpose work horses. Persons in need of a good horse will find it to their interest to attend this sale as this is the only place in the country where you can buy horses and return them if not as represented. Bring your neighbors and friends along. Sale begins at 12:30 p. m., rain or shine.

15 FINE COWS,

Fresh and Close Springers—all young and good stock. Also a few nearby Heifers. Attend this sale if you wish to buy fine cattle.

HAFFER & ALLTAN.

New Meat Market,

SWARTZ BUILDING

Philadelphia Street, New Oxford, Pa.



We desire to inform the citizens of New Oxford, as well as the public in general, that we have purchased the butchering business and meat market formerly conducted by C. G. Sheely and will continue the business on the same principle of our predecessor, at the old stand, and will have at all times a complete line of

Fresh & Cured Meats,

and will be thankful for any and all patronage extended us.

Highest Cash Prices Paid for Beef Cattle, Calves and Hogs.

10-8 ZIEGLER BROTHERS.

If you want neat and up to date printed work, patronize the Item Office.

P. A. & S. SMALL CO., York.

— Hardware — Paints — and Oils —

MAKE YOUR OWN PAINT

You will save 54 cts. per gal.

THIS IS HOW

Buy 4 gals. L. & M. Semi-Mixed Real Paint.	at \$2.00 per gal.	\$8.00
And 3 gals. Linseed Oil to mix with it	at estimated cost of .25	2.25
You then make 7 gals. of pure paint for		\$10.25
It's only \$1.46 per gal.		

Anybody can mix the OIL with the PAINT. Whereas, if you buy 7 gals. of ready-for-use paint in CANS, you pay \$2.00 a gal. or \$14.00.

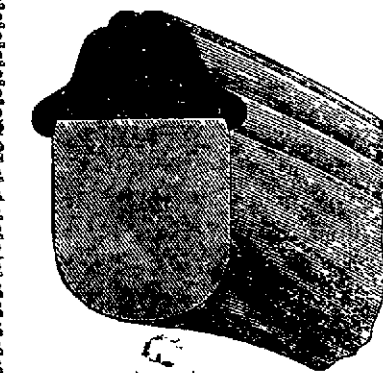
The L. & M. SEMI-MIXED REAL PAINT is PURE WHITE LEAD, ZINC and LINSEED OIL, the best-known paint materials for 100 years.

Use a gal. out of any L. & M. PAINT you buy and if not the best paint made, return the paint and get ALL your money back!

Made in a few minutes.

Honest Value in Buggies

That is what you get when you purchase one of our Home-Built Buggies—A Dollar of Value for Every Dollar You Spend. They have more and better wearing quality, style and comfort than any other make you can buy. They are built from the best material only.



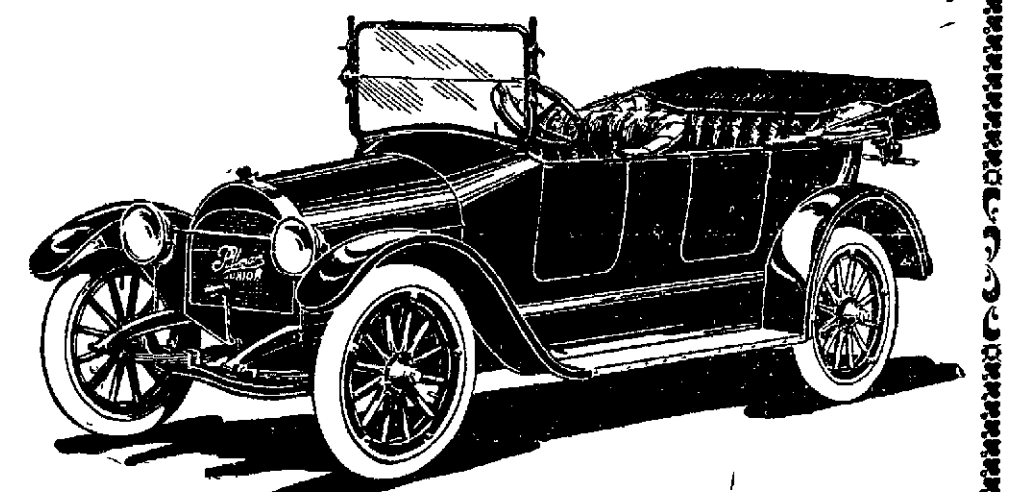
If you are thinking of buying a new job or repairing or repainting an old one—let us figure on the cost with you. We will do it reasonable and right. We apply rubber and steel tires of the best makes, and at reasonable prices.

BARBOUR STEEL TIRE (see cut) wears better, looks better and makes your wheels last longer than ordinary steel tire. Let us show you. You can put it on your new job or re-tire old wheels with it.

E. C. BOND.
CARRIAGE AND WAGON BUILDER,
NEW OXFORD, PENN'A.

If Contemplating Buying a Car Don't Fail to See This NEW PULLMAN JUNIOR.

This is the Greatest Car on the market for the money.



110-inch wheel base, 30 horse power, electric lights and starter, demountable rims, one man top, Stromberg carburetor.

PRICE, \$740, F. O. B. YORK.

—SOLD BY—

J. H. TAUGHINBAUGH
New Oxford, Pa.

Read The Item advertisements and be posted on what is new and where it can be obtained.

FEELING HUNGRY?

Well, you can find at all times something that will appeal to and satisfy your appetite at

Centre Square Restaurant.

Here everything is kept neat and clean and served by competent caterers.

Oysters in all styles,
Sandwiches of all kinds,
Ice Cream of all flavors,
Pies, Cakes, Etc.

Also Sundaes, Soda Water and other Soft Drinks.

Large assortment of Cigars, Tobaccos, Candies, Etc.

G. R. STRAUSBAUGH, Prop.,
3-5-4t CENTRE SQUARE, NEW OXFORD.

DR. J. L. SHEETZ,

Physician and Surgeon,
NEW OXFORD, PA

Calls answered night or day.

If you want the news subscribe for and read THE ITEM.

Coach Repairing.

I desire to inform the public in general that I am now located in my new building, on Berlin Avenue, where I am better prepared than ever to do all kinds of WOOD REPAIR WORK; Wheels a Specialty. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

3-18 ALEX. BYER, New Oxford, Pa.

LUSITANIA FOLLOWED ORDER OF ADMIRALTY

Captain Admits Danger Was Known.

THE DEAD NUMBER 1153

115 Americans Were Lost and 73 Saved.

THE U-39 FIRED TORPEDOES

Funeral For Many Victims Held in Queenstown.

Hope of finding further survivors of the Cunard line steamship Lusitania, which was torpedoed by a German submarine on Friday afternoon on the south coast of Ireland, has been practically given up.

The death list, as given out by the Cunard offices, stands at 1153, of whom 115 were Americans. The Cunard line's official report says:

"Total number of survivors, 764, including 462 passengers and 302 of the crew.

"One hundred and forty-four bodies recovered, of whom eighty-seven are identified, and fifty-seven unidentified. Identified bodies include sixty-five passengers and twenty-two crew.

"Number of persons injured: Thirty passengers, seventeen crew."

Of the survivors, seventy-three are reported to be from the United States.

The Central News has received a dispatch from its correspondent at Genoa, who says that a telegram received there from Munich declares the German submarine U-39 was responsible for the sinking of the Lusitania.

First Lord of the Admiralty Winston Spencer Churchill declared in the House of Commons that Captain Turner, of the Lusitania, had acknowledged receipt of messages from the admiralty, giving him warning and directions for the course he was to take.

No Protection For Liners.

He said a board of trade inquiry will be held, to determine the circumstances attending the loss of the Lusitania, and added:

"In the meantime I must make it plain that in no circumstances will it be possible to make public the naval dispositions for patrolling our coast. Our resources do not enable us to provide destroyer escorts for mail and passenger ships."

Captain Turner, at the coroner's inquest at Kinsale, Ireland, said he had carried out the admiralty instructions to "the best of his ability."

Although there were only 188 passengers from the United States so far as is known, 454 of the passengers gave their addresses from that country when they obtained reservations. Of this number 273 were drowned, including eight infants less than a year old. One hundred and eighty-one persons who gave American addresses were saved, including six children.

United States Consul Frost, at Cork, sent the following cablegram to the state department in Washington:

"Please assume that persons not listed as either survivors of identified dead are missing and almost certainly dead. No news of Vanderbilt, Stone, Shields, Myers, Klein, Hubbard, Frohman, nor of their bodies."

The body of Charles Frohman, that has been recovered, was taken charge of by the American consul.

Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt, according to survivors, gave up his life that a woman might have a chance to live. Although he could not swim, he gave a lifebelt which he wore to a young woman whom he did not know.

Hubbards in Stateroom.

Elbert Hubbard and Mrs. Hubbard, according to a survivor, were in their stateroom when the torpedo struck the giant liner.

A general funeral service was held in Queenstown for the dead which have been brought ashore. The bodies were borne from the town at nine o'clock in the morning. A special high mass of requiem was celebrated at St. Coleman's Cathedral, with the bishop of Cloyne officiating.

The demand for United States flags was so great that the supply gave out. Most of the coffins containing American victims of the disaster were draped with the United States colors. All the coffins, including those bearing the American banner, bore the Union Jack.

It is possible that more bodies may be recovered. A wireless from the steamship St. Paul said many bodies were passed twenty miles west of Kinsale. This is about ten miles from where the Lusitania was sunk.

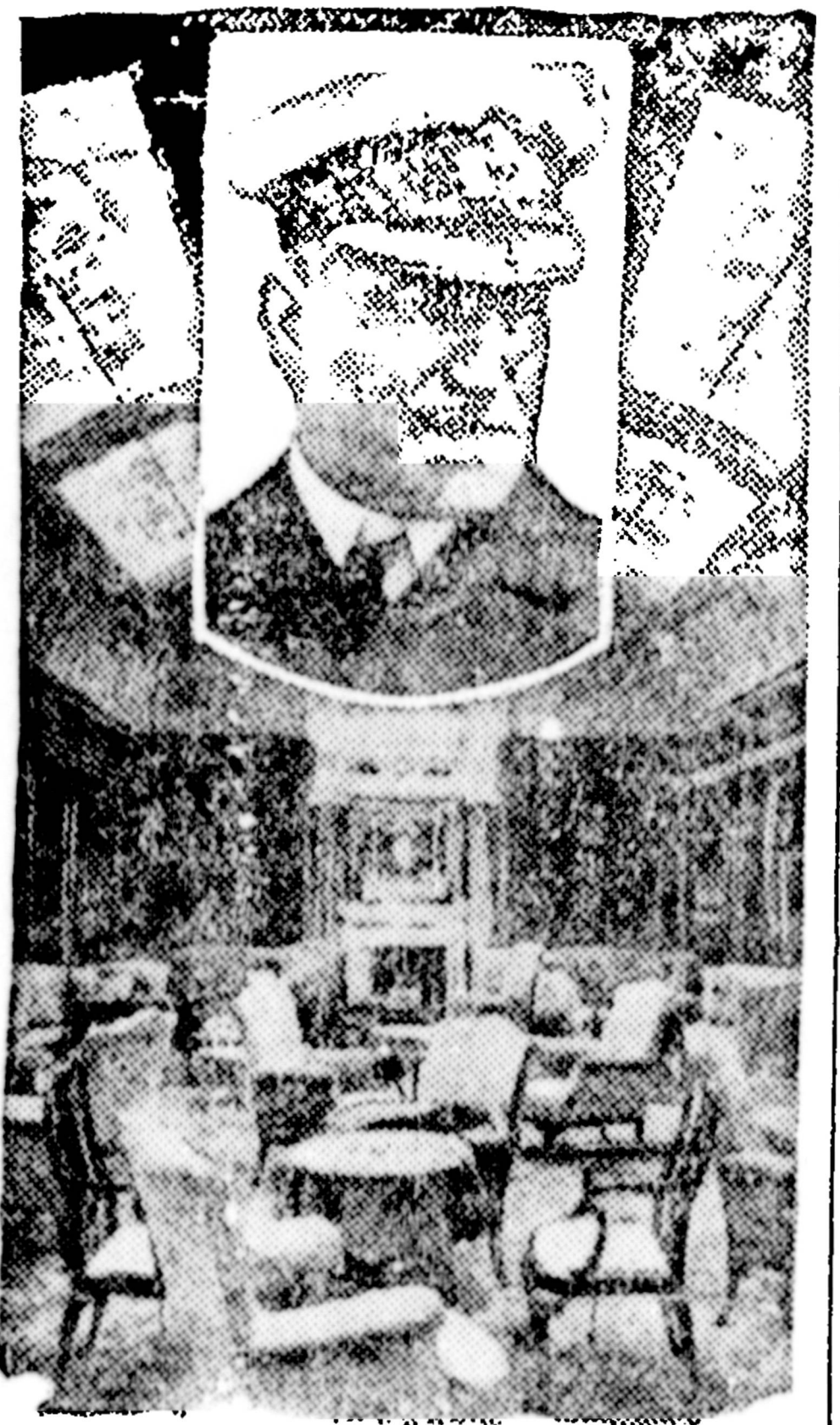
Criticism of both the British admiralty and of the Cunard line has been uttered by the survivors. It is asserted that the British admiralty should have sent warships to protect

GERMANY REITERATES WARNINGS TO U. S.

Expresses Sympathy For Loss of American Lives.

The following dispatch has been sent by the German foreign office in Berlin to the German embassy at Washington:

"The German government desires to express its deepest sympathy at the loss of lives on board the Lusitania. The responsibility rests, however, with the British government, which is starving the population of Germany, and has forced Germany to resort to retaliatory measures."



Captain Turner and Saloon of Vessel.

"In spite of the German offer to stop the submarine war in case the starvation plan was given up, British merchant vessels are being armed and have tried to ram submarines. They cannot, therefore, be treated as ordinary merchant vessels. On the present voyage the Lusitania carried 5400 cases of ammunition, while the rest of the cargo consisted chiefly of contraband. The German government cannot but regret that Americans felt more inclined to trust to English promises than to pay attention to the warnings from Germany."

Von Bernstorff Expresses Regret.

Count Bernstorff, the German ambassador, called on Secretary of State Bryan.

After a half-hour's conference between the ambassador and Secretary Bryan the following statement was, by mutual agreement, given out by the secretary:

"The German ambassador called at the state department and expressed his deep regret that the events of the war had led to the loss of so many American lives."

MAY SINK TRANSYLVANIA

German Submarines Lying in Wait For Another Liner.

From the same German source that predicted the sinking of the Cunard line steamship Lusitania word was sent out that if German plans do not miscarry, the Anchor liner Transylvania, which left New York Friday afternoon with 876 passengers on board, will fall a prey to a submarine.

The Transylvania is chartered by the Cunard line and is destined for Liverpool and Glasgow. A large proportion of her cargo consists of contraband.

Among the liner's passengers are many Americans and a large number of Canadian and British reservists. There are also twenty-three Canadian nurses aboard, bound for the field hospitals in the war zone.

Let This Crew Escape.

The British steamship Queen Wilhelmina, of Hartlepool, was torpedoed and sunk by a German submarine off Blyth on Saturday. Time was allowed the crew to take to the boats. The men were picked up by a patrol boat and landed at Shields.

Texas Backs President.

The Texas senate adopted a resolution on the Lusitania disaster, pledging support to President Wilson "in any course he sees fit to take to uphold the dignity and honor of the United States."

PROMINENTS AMONG DEAD

Alfred G. Vanderbilt and Elbert Hubbard Went Down.

TWO ENTIRE FAMILIES LOST

Paul Crompton, Wife, Six Children and Nurse, of Philadelphia, Gone—Two Well Known Theatrical Men Also Lost—List of Missing Americans.

The loss of the Cunard liner Lusitania has brought grief to the families of many well known American families, several being prominently known in financial, business and amusement circles.

Among the dead are Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt, the principal heir of the late Cornelius Vanderbilt; Elbert Hubbard, the well known essayist and satirist, and his wife; Charles Frohman, the popular playwright; Charles Klein, theatrical manager; Paul Crompton, the Philadelphia leather manufacturer; Harry J. Keser, Philadelphia banker, and William S. Hodges, representative of the Baldwin Locomotive works in Paris.

The entire family of Paul Crompton, of Philadelphia, was lost. Those lost were Mr. Crompton, with his wife, six children and governess. The governess is Miss Dorothy Allen, the daughter of Dr. Richard C. Allen. The Crompton children are Steven, fourteen years old; Albert, twelve years old; Catherine, eleven years old; Ronnelly, aged nine; John, five years old, and Peter, aged one year.

The family of Alfred F. Smith, of Elwood City, Pa., are also missing or dead. They are Mr. and Mrs. Smith, an infant, and Miss Helen Smith.

Another Philadelphia family that was nearly lost was that of William S. Hodges. The five-year-old son, Dean W. Hodges, was saved, but Mr. and Mrs. Hodges and their eight-year-old son are missing.

Dead and Missing From Nearby Cities Among the missing or dead in the Lusitania disaster from nearby cities are the following:

Philadelphia—Mr. and Mrs. Harry J. Keser. Mr. Keser is vice president of the Philadelphia National bank.

Mr. and Mrs. William S. Hodges. Mr. Hodges is the Paris representative of the Baldwin Locomotive works; William Sterling Hodges, their son, eight years old.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Crompton and their six children, Stephen, Albert, Catherine, Ronnelly, John and Peter. Miss Dorothy Allen, governess for the Crompton children.

George Nicoll, night clerk at the Central Y. M. C. A.

Patrick Collins, fireman on the Lusitania, whose mother lives in Glenside.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Robinson, David Todd, James D. Mitchell, Miss Isabella Hunt, Alexander Harkins, James Richardson, Robert Bacon, Miss Annie Dick, John Allen, J. Williams and Miss Emma Wylie.

Camden—William Kane.

Trenton, N. J.—A. R. Foley, Mr. and Mrs. Francis Fox.

Pottstown, Pa.—Miss May Buchanan. Elwood City, Pa.—Mrs. Hubert Owens, Master Ronald and Master Reginald; Mr. and Mrs. Alfred F. Smith, Miss Helen Smith and an infant.

Baltimore—C. Harwood Knight and sister, Miss Elaine.

Pittsburgh—Michael Ward, Miss Margaret Anderson, Miss Margaret Kelly.

BRIDE'S VEIL ABLAZE

Allentown Young Woman Burned About Arms and Shoulders.

Fright, bordering on panic, seized a wedding party in St. Mary's Greek Catholic church in Allentown, Pa., when, during the procession preceding the ceremony, a lighted candle carried by one of the best men, came in contact with the bride's long veil.

In an instant the gauze adornment was ablaze. The fire was extinguished after the veil and part of the bridal gown had been consumed. The bride, Miss Annie Brubko, was painfully burned about the arms and shoulders.

Determined the ceremony should go on, a visit was made to a nearby store and a new tulle gown obtained. Following the return of the bridal party to the church, the knot was tied. The bridegroom was Michael Bednal.

Double Powder Plant Guard.

The guard at the Picatinny arsenal of the United States naval powder works at Lake Denmark, five miles from Dover, N. J., was doubled when fifty-four soldiers of the regular army arrived from Fort Hamilton. No explanation was given.

Worried Over War, Girl Kills Self. Miss Rose Lambert, aged nineteen years, committed suicide in Bethlehem, Pa., by swallowing wood alcohol and inhaling illuminating gas. The girl worried over the European war and feared for her parents' safety there.

Frank to Die on June 22. Leo M. Frank was sentenced in Atlanta, Ga., to be hanged Tuesday, June 22, for the murder of Mary Phagan.

Cutting a corn with a rusty knife cost the foot of Edward Burgess, aged 74, Lehigh Valley station agent at Stockton.

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists. Pills for constipation. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Patronize THE ITEM advertisers.

WEST END RESTAURANT.

I desire to inform the citizens of New Oxford, as well as the public in general, that I have opened an up to date Restaurant and Ice Cream Parlor, in the LINGG BUILDING, NEAR W. M. R. R.

LINCOLN WAY, WEST, and will have at all times, Oysters in all styles in season; Ice Cream, Sandwiches, Confectionery, and everything kept in a first class restaurant. Fine Cigars, Etc.

A share of your patronage respectfully solicited. Also desire to announce that I have the agency for

THE SINGER SEWING MACHINE and will be pleased to have you call to see the new styles of these machines.

Yours Respectfully H. E. MELHORN.

Public Sale! OF LUMBER AND WOOD

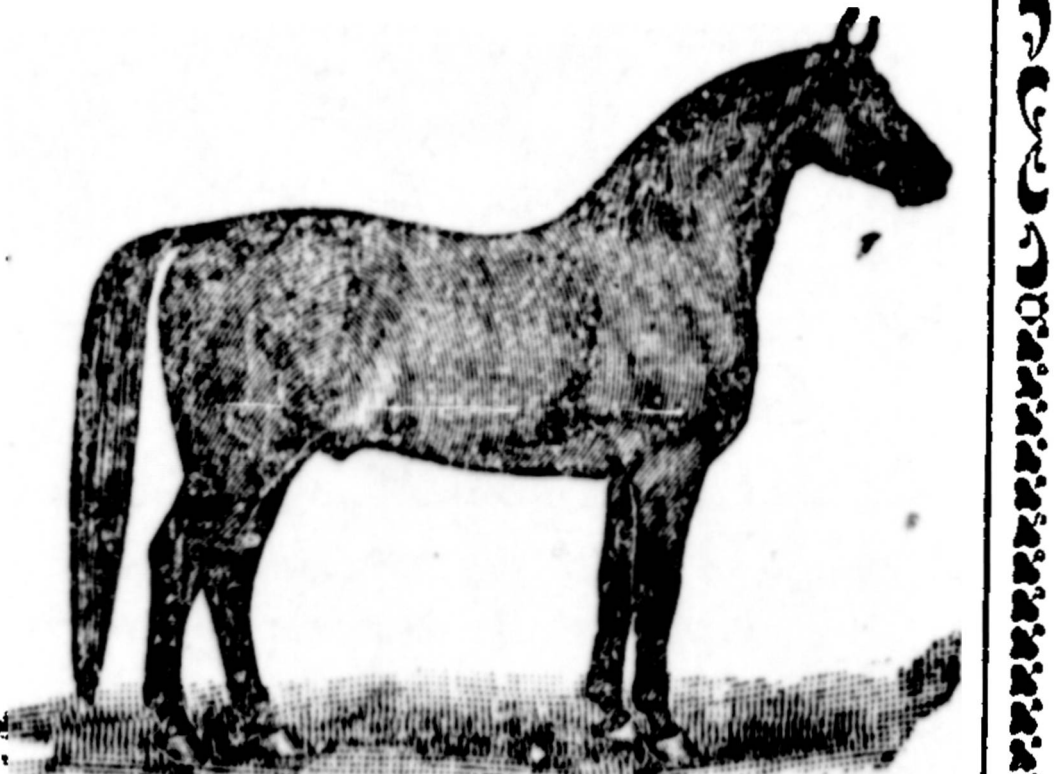
On Monday, May 24th, 1915.

The undersigned will sell at public sale, on the Wm. D. Himes farm, known as the "Mill Woods Farm", 1 1/2 miles from New Oxford, Mt. Pleasant township close to the Gettysburg State road, the following: Lot of Lumber, Boards and Scantling, all full edged, 2x4, 3x4 and 4x4 and Hickory Slab Wood, 12 inches long; 10 acres of uncut tops, also standing timber, in lots to suit purchasers; chips, chucks, edgings, sawdust, ashes, etc. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m., sharp. A credit of 3 months will be given to purchasers giving their notes with approved security; all sums of \$5 and under, cash. No lumber to be removed until the sale is over. Sale, rain or shine.

J. M. Caldwell, Auct. J. A. TAWNEY, P. A. Miller, Clk.

Public Sale! of Horses & Cows

At Altland House, Abbottstown, Saturday, May 15th, 1915.



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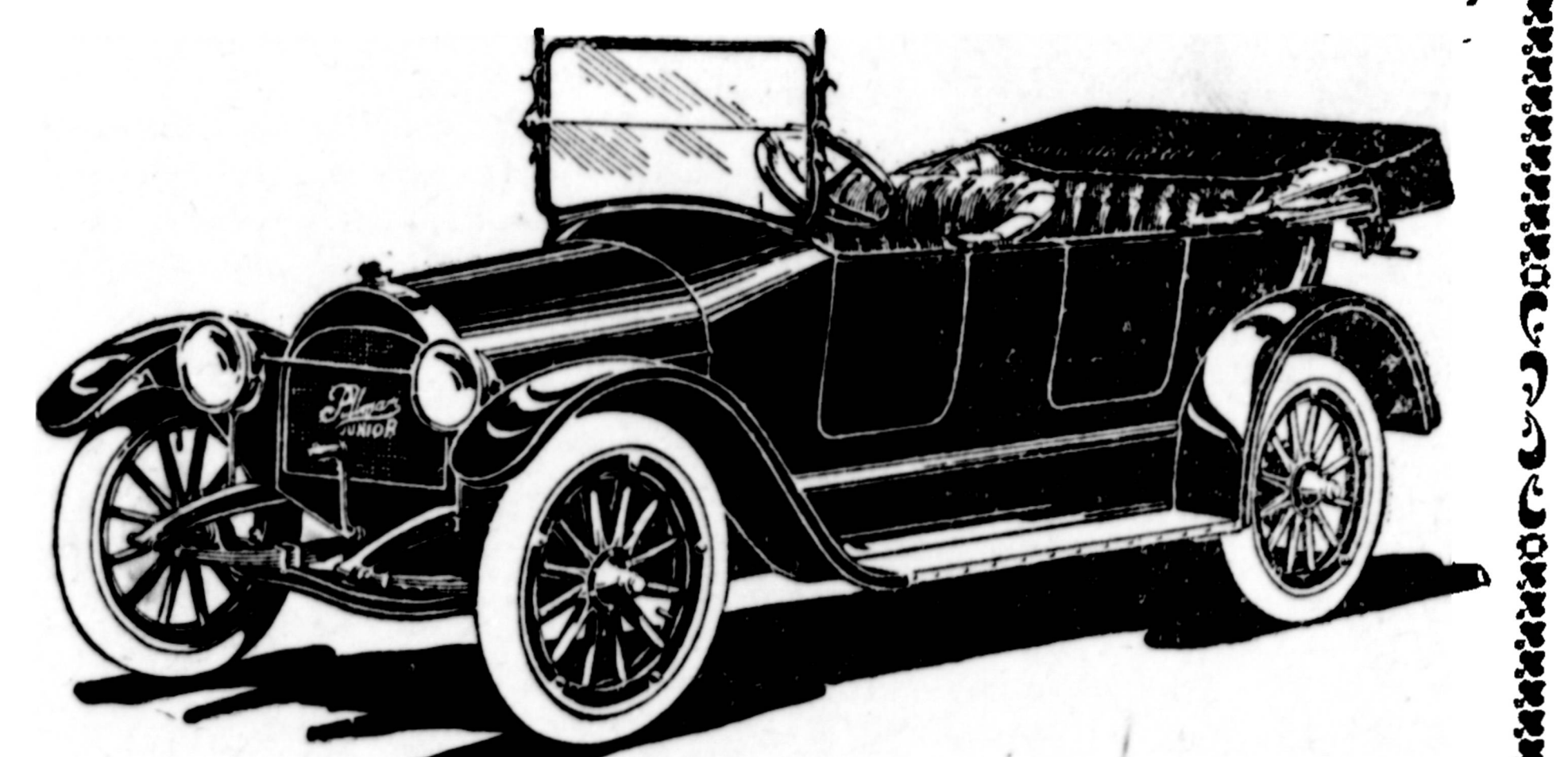
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